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THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

TO AN ABSENT WIFE.

BY J. T. SIMMONS.

I think of thee, thou'rt ever dear,
A thousand fancies crowd my brain,
And whisper sweetly in my ear,
That we shall ere long meet again.

Lonely, yet sad I cannot be,
Though ev'rything a sadness wears,
The *thought* that I am dear to thee,
And *that* alone my bosom cheers.

Perchance like me thou'rt sitting now,
And peering through the distant maze,
And joy illumes thy peerless brow,
As one loved form attracts thy gaze.

Perchance like mine thy heart leaps o'er,
The hills and streams that us divide,
Into an eager ear to pour,
Of tender love a willing tide.

And oh! 'tis joyful, it is sweet,
That ev'ry hour, 'mid ev'ry scene,
In unison our hearts still beat,
Though rocks and mountains intervene.

And may the bliss begun on earth,
From our fond hearts be only driv'n—
When time shall close—to have new birth,
And endless life, with us in Heav'n.

TO MY WIFE.

BY R. G. STAPLES.

I have fondly loved thee, Annie darling,
Since childhood's sunny days,
When we gambolled o'er the meadows green
And together weaved us bays.

Yes, I've fondly loved thee, Annie darling,
Our children are a tie—
By Heaven given dearest—to bind
Our hearts, in love more nigh.

In thine eyes of liquid blue, my darling,
As placed upon mine own,—
I can read the heart, that's warmly beating
For me—and me alone.

I have fondly loved thee, Annie darling,
And tho' our frail barks meet
With dangers, o'er the sea of life—darling,
Against the storm we'll beat.

And when on earth we parted are, darling,
And my form lies 'neath the sod—
Wilt thou not prepare to meet me—dearest,
In the mansions of our God.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Personal Independence.

BY MRS. L. M. HUTCHINSON.

"No, indeed," said Maria Hinton, "I will never indulge in malice even against my worst enemy."

"Possibly not, Maria," said her cousin Charles Vincent, "and yet you may feel some little malice in your heart."

"O! no; that is a sin of which I will never be guilty!"

"But suppose, Maria, that some person should calumniate you, would you not feel like resenting it?"

"Certainly I should! And yet I would not lay up any malice in my heart against the person."

"And why not resent an injury at one time as well as another?—to-morrow as well as to-day?"

"Because to retain the sense of an injury in one's breast, always makes one unhappy."

"And after all, you are a little selfish about it—I see."

"Possibly I am; but to bear malice is a great evil to the one, that bears it—to say nothing of the results, that might befall another in consequence."

"Maria, Mrs. Baker has been speaking against your *intended*."

"My intended indeed!"

"Well, against Charles Wilson, your ****."

"And who is Mrs. Baker?"

"Why, the lady that says she is going to put our whole neighborhood to rights!"

"How?—with her tongue?"

"Yes, no person is to marry or to be given in marriage without her *ipse dixit*!"

"And do you think that any gentleman or lady is going to consult her?"

"She thinks so—otherwise she will be a flea in his ear!"

"She is a lovely woman!"

"Take care, Maria—I thought you were not going to be malicious!"

"Why, Charles, Mrs. Baker isn't worth a moment's notice."

"*She* doesn't think so!"

"She must be a very vain woman to think all the neighbors are going to tremble at her nod!"

"Many do."

"Is it possible? Why she is only the *Baker's* wife!"

"The bakers? Why her name is Baker; but that don't make her a baker's wife."

"No, she is not a baker's *wife*—she is a baker's *widow*!"

"Why, was her husband a *baker*?"

"Yes, a Baker by name, and a baker by trade!"

"Faith! then we must look out, for she will not only bring her tongue into the neighborhood, but her *oven* too? And then we shall have hot work enough, for she will set the whole town afire!"

"Never mind Charles—she is only one of the 'small fry'"

"*Small* fry? Why, Maria, she is one of the ton! She says she never looked up to anybody in her life, but that she has looked *down* upon a great many."

"Why, Charles, not one of the ton ever speak to her—they don't ever know her!"

"Maria, how can you talk so? Why I heard her say that she was invited to take tea with Governor Wise!"

"Possibly she was aboard of the *Steamboat*, when she went to Richmond the other day, for Governor Wise was aboard."

"No, no, that isn't it, Maria—at least, I didn't understand her so."

"Of course you didn't—for to tell you the truth, Charles, you are a little green yet—you haven't seen much of the world."

"And you haven't seen much of Mrs. Baber—her tongue is just like a serpent's! All her neighbors are as afraid as death of her."

"Poor souls! I pity them."

"But, Maria, she is just like a Samson too! She has the strength of a giant!"

"O! she is going to put the neighborhood to rights by force of arms, is she?"

"That is her last resort she says—but when force comes to force, and her tongue won't answer, she says she will try muscular strength. And I suppose she will; for I heard she put a stout man out-of-doors the other day because he wouldn't submit to her government."

"Worse than that cousin, for they say too she put her husband out of the world!"

"O! no, he died of the *yellow fever*!"

"And I don't blame him for it—for he certainly did the best thing that he could do, if he had such a wife as she is."

"And wouldn't you like such a wife?—a woman of so much dignity—and power—and of the *ton* too!"

"Such a wife—why I should be sure to *bear* malice if I had!"

"And something *worse*, I presume—unless you were a Socrates!"

"O! Xantippi was a charm to Mrs. Baker!"

"And *your* lady is a charm, isn't she?"

"My lady!—mine! Why, Maria, if I had ever thought of paying my addresses to a lady, I shouldn't dare to do it now. There isn't a young man in the neighborhood, that has dared to go courting since lady Baker has been here!"

"What! are they all afraid of *Mrs. Baker?*"

"Yes, as afraid as of death; and the *widows* too!"

"And what can Mrs. Baker do?"

"Why didn't you hear what she said about Mrs. Small?"

"What! about her curtains?—and her carpet?—and her piano?—and her husband? O! yes, I heard it all—and a *puppy-barking* it was!"

"Ah! cousin, you make too light of these things—you haven't had her about your ears as Mrs. Small has."

"Well, it was a *small* business!"

"No doubt it was, but small matters sometimes grow into large ones. Why one of Mrs. Baker's stories would get a whole town by the ears!"

* * * *

Now, Maria, imagined that Mrs. Baker was of but little account in the world, and that calumny, if disregarded, would soon die away. Charles thought differently and therefore was more afraid of it. He had heard of evil consequences resulting from slight causes—"of one sinner's destroying much good." He was therefore for avoiding obloquy—Maria was for treating it lightly and as unworthy of a malicious return.

In a few days a gentleman of some note came into the neighborhood to see Charles. Charles, of course, took him to see his fair cousin. Now the old Eagle's eyes were open. Mrs. Baker was at hand. "Who could this stranger be? Who? What? Whence?"

Charles advised Maria to have a small party, and first of all invite Mrs. Baker, and so get her to favor any plan, that might arise—Maria objected. "Mrs. Baker was not of the ton—she had thrust herself into the neighborhood, and now meant to rule it. She was not of the right caste, and if she was, she was a woman that wanted to monopolize all the conversation in company, and had nothing but small matters to talk about any way—and for her part," Maria said "she should be ashamed of her before *the stranger*."

Charles said, "no—for if Mrs. Baker were invited and her little African, too, to play on the piano—why then, with one or two appointed for the purpose, they could keep her in one corner, and the rest of the party could enjoy themselves and entertain the stranger." "Otherwise," said Charles, "Mrs. Baker will get into a rage and her tongue will fly like a whizzing serpent's!"

But Maria determined she wouldn't be put down by any of "the common sort," and that she would have her party too! Charles, of course, yielded, as he always did, for such was his nature, but he was sure that Maria would pay dear for her persistence in her own way.

The party was given to the gentleman, and he and Maria were mutually pleased with everything, that transpired—and—with each other! Everything went on smoothly—there was a prospect of a marriage in the neighborhood. Now, Mrs. Baker was busy. Charles trembled! No one had ever heard a whisper against Maria—no one *could* have heard one without indignation. But Mrs. Baker wasn't invited to the party. She was slighted! She wasn't made even a number *two* in the matter. Number *one*, to which she aspired, of course, was out of the question.

In a few days the gentleman was seen in the neighborhood again—a lo! a letter was addressed to him containing only the words: "Beware; Mary Hinton *may* be a good girl!"

For the first time in his life, Edward Hanson was taken by surprise. This was his first courtship indeed. What should he do? should he notice the letter at all? or should he show it to Maria? He reflected a moment, and putting the letter in his pocket-book, treated Maria as before.

Lady Baker was on the *qui vive* now, to see what effect her stratagem would have. It *seemed* to have none. Of course she was disappointed.

The next day after Edward Hanson had gone, she contrived to drop a note into the yard of Maria's residence, to the effect, that the gentleman *might* be a very good man at heart, save only his propensity to—

Now it happened that on the day when Edward had paid his respects to Maria, he had accidentaliy spilt some brandy on his clothes, whilst passing a bottle of that beverage to a gentleman who sat next to him in the morning at the breakfast table.

"Alas!" said Maria, "and does Edward, indeed, indulge in the use of ardent spirits? I perceived the smell of brandy, when he was here, but I thought nothing of it at the time."

Maria slept none that night, for she thought it possible that Edward "did drink" sometimes, though she saw nothing in his countenance to indicate it. The next morning Charles came in and rallied her about looking so pale! She showed him the note, confidentially remarking at the same time, "Charles, this is one of *your* tricks."

"No, indeed," said Charles, "but you need have no fears about Edward Hanson; he never uses ardent spirits in any form, and besides is a member of the Temperance Society."

Maria was comforted, and yet like every other young lady so situated, she could have wished that note, and that smell of brandy had been—nowhere!

Lady Baker soon heard Maria was ill, and happy she was to think that she might have been the cause of her illness, and to herself she said, "she might have invited me to her party then. O! yes, *she* is one of the ton, and I am only one of the common sort—a *baker's wife*!"

"Maria," said Charles, "I do believe Mrs. Baker is at the bottom of all this mischief. I told you that you had better keep on the right side of her."

"Charles," said Maria, "I will do no such thing; no, not even if I lose a husband!"

"Your beau, you mean."

"Yes and husband too; for this way of submitting to a mere upstart of a woman, of no account in the world, and of stopping her tongue by giving her *candies*, why I have no opinion of it."

"Maria, see that you don't entertain any *malice* against her."

"Why, Charles, she isn't worthy of my malice, nor of anybody's else."

"More trouble then to come, Maria, for she is the very d—l in disguise. Why won't you just coax her a little, and so get along with her smoothly?"

"Because I won't be so imposed upon."

"She has caused you one sleepless night already, Maria—and who knows what else she has done? She may communicate with Edward?"

"Well, she will not bring me under her governance, Charles, I assure you."

Maria thought a great deal of self-independence; Charles a great deal of Mrs. Baker's tongue. Maria, like queen Elizabeth, thought it best always to conquer—*never* to yield—that a pathway of thorns to glory was better than one of flowers to defeat or submission?

Edward Hanson didn't return quite so soon as Maria expected him, and she began to suspect that the old serpent was plotting again. At length he came, however, and there was no brandy about him, and no sign of it, but there *was* a change in Maria—not in heart but in looks—in *action* even! Edward was surprised. She showed him the note—he showed her the letter—they were both in the same handwriting—and both Mrs. Baker's! Charles was informed of what had taken place.

"There," said he, "Maria, I told you that you had better keep the peace with Mrs. Baker."

"Never," said she, "no, Edward, not if you leave me! I will be a *lady* to the last—not a dependeut of Mrs. Baker!"

"Right," said Edward, "and though I wouldn't reject you if you were her dependent, yet I will adhere to you if she sets the world on fire!"

"Bravo!" said Charles, "and I wish all the neighborhood would say so too, and then we shouldn't be so much afraid of one confounded woman's tongue!"

Edward and Maria were soon married, and Mrs. Baker was *not* invited to the wedding, and if she bore malice in consequence, Maria *did* not.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

TWILIGHT MEDITATION.

BY T. L. DURHAM.

The sun has drawn his fading light
Beyond hesperian clouds to dwell,
While I am left alone at night,
My thoughts on starry worlds to tell.

As light begins to die away
On western hills where late it spread,
I see a host of worlds which play
In silent grandeur o'er my head.

As in excursions swift I fly
From star to star which brightly shines—
Yet far from these, I more descry
Revolving in their orbs confined.

Where other suns their light distill
On distant worlds unknown to us—
Where these their destin'd missions fill,
Are silent scenes most glorious.

Away from earth I take my flight
Where *Pleiades* their circuit run;
Where starry systems gild the night
In absence of the setting sun.

Askance from here my eyes I turn
And see immensity out spread,
Where beams of *Sol* shine not, o- burn—
But all is dreary, dark, and dead.

Thus far from earth I meditate
On scenes unlike fair Eden's bloom;
Where solar rays ne'er penetrate
The dark and deep unfathom'd gloom.

Ye moon and stars, each shining sphere,
In one harmonious anthem sing—
With long ecstatic strains concur
To honor heaven's wondrous King!

Beyond those shining starry trains
That sweep in grandeur through the sky
Faith sees the place where Jesus reigns,
Where saints in glory never die.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE DEVIL IN THE HOUSE.

BY E. M. BEMENT.

I have been told that possibilities and impossibilities actually exist. So often, indeed, have I heard the remark that, to avoid argument, as much as anything I now wot of, I'm agreed that such is really the case, that possibilities and impossibilities *do* exist, yet oftentimes to the detriment of one's veracity.

Now, when I told Mrs. Daretodo, some time ago, that the devil was really in the house. She vehemently replied, "*impossible!*" Whereupon I, as a matter of certainty, believing that such was the case, insisted that it *was* possible, aye, quite probable that the aforesaid black-coated individual had gained access to the domicile of the positive Mrs. Daretodo.

It does not occur to me, at this present, where Mrs. Daretodo resided when the illustrious Devil, Esq., paid her a visit, but certain I am that she was under her own roof—that he was also there—that I saw him—was introduced to him—indulged in a glass of the good landlady's port with him, and as a finale of the evening's entertainment got into a fight with his devilship, and came off second best, the probable reason for which is, that, so far as my present knowledge extends, the before-named gentleman never was known to receive his dues, and it is a fair reason too, for it is impossible, utterly so, for frail humanity to battle against sin with any sort of success. Mrs. Daretodo, however, positively asserts that it *is* possible, though she would have it that the devil never entered her house, because such an event was totally impossible, from the fact that she was a christian, in every *possible* sense of the word.

Allowing that she was strictly just what she claimed to be, it is nevertheless *possible* that her character might have been tinctured with a trifle, at the least, of something else, and she is not aware of it; because so firmly believing that it is impossible to possess it and be a christian—or rather that the christian character could never partake of anything but strict christian principle.

I might say that there are no genuine christians—but I won't, for it is *possible* that there are. But I aver that all christians are liable to receive visits from the evil one, whether they choose to entertain him or not, which I do not suppose they would care to do. Yet it is possible they might and not know it.

Now, in the case of Mrs. Daretodo, I attempted in a dozen different ways to explain to her the circumstances connected with the before-named visit, but I left off just where I began—or in other words, utterly failed of my purpose, as she persisted in her declarations, that it was quite impossible, at the same time, urging me to say no more about it, if not for her sake, for the sake of her lady friends present, of whom there were six, I counted them and consequently am pretty positive that there were six only, though it is possible I might have mistaken the devil for one of them. At any rate I do not wish to charge Mrs. Daretodo with the six, if one was in reality what there was a possibility of. However she said there were five lady friends present, *so* then the sixth must have been he, but I declare if it was, he was in petticoats, as I live, for there were six in all.

Though I acknowledge the action as ungentlemanly in the extreme, I declined accepting the dear Daretodo's invitation to desist, and proceeded to enumerate the evidence requisite to establish the fact that the devil *was* positively and emphatically in the house at a given time, with a hint that there was a possibility of his being present at that very moment, for there was a decided difference in our two calculations.

The madam was evidently losing her temper, aye, had lost it, for at the close of my remarks she actually told me to GO TO THE DEVIL! "There," I cried, "what better evidence do you desire that the devil was in the house, and is even here this very moment? A similar scene was enacted before, when I charged you with entertaining his satanic majesty. Your daily conduct led me to believe that it was so, and I was determined to find out whether it was or not. You remember it was you to whom I was introduced—with you I drank the wine, and with you I quarreled. The devil must have been in the house or the latter would not have occurred.

"I counted six here to-night because there was a possibility that his majesty had not left you, and my supposition has proved true.

"Once before you would have sent me where you ordered me to-night, but I would not go, because I considered that one devil at a time was quite all I cared to be seen in company with. Nor can you induce me to believe that your favorite devil is not in the house, when I have it from your own lips that he is, possibilities and impossibilities to the contrary notwithstanding."

WHEN ARE WE HAPPIEST?

Is it when, in the season of youth, the morning light "wakes for us the young roses from their rest;" when upon the winds are borne cheerful sounds; when our hearts beat high with fond hopes and expectations of future bliss, and we go to our toil with blither hopes than at any later period of life? Alas! those roses will fade away. Instead of gentle breezes will come the tempest; our hopes so bright and dazzling, will, one by one, be blasted by disappointment, until we are compelled to acknowledge, in bitterness of heart, how false as well as fair they were.

Is it when in manhood we are engrossed with the cares and business of the world? The sunshine of prosperity may illumine for a while our paths, and deceive us into the belief that no obstacle will hinder our progress to the wished for goal. But anxiety will soon sit upon the brow, and imprint there its well known furrows. Adversities will come. Our riches will take to themselves wings and fly away. Afflictions may befall us, and friends may forsake us; and one may be made to feel the bitterness of poverty and woe.

Is it when, in the soberness of age we look back upon our past lives? Ah! how little else but a long list of unsatisfied desires, disappointed expectations, broken resolutions, and cimmitted errors do we behold! We look around for those who once journied with us life's thorny road, but we see them not. The links of that golden chain which bound us together here, have, one after another, been sundered, never again on earth to be re-united.

Behold the gay devotee of fashion, when in the midst of "crowded halls, fortune smiles, and flatterers bend the knee," and say if she is happiest there. How soon, how very soon, such pleasures pall.

Are we happiest when in the company of the gifted, the pure, the beautiful? It might seem to be happiness if it might always be. But on earth there are bitter partings. And, alas, those brows now so mildly radiant, must ere long be tinged with gloom. Tears will soon flow from eyes now sparkling like diamonds: and those voices now so richly melodious, will soon tremble beneath the weight of years.

When are we happiest then? Is it not, I answer, when holding sweet and intimate communion with "Our Father in Heaven," and when truly feeling that "to die is gain," we have arrived at the last hour of life, and can approach our graves calm and fearless.—*Arcada.*

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

MY BABE.

BY PINK.

My baby's voice I've ceased to hear,
Its form, no longer see,
The music of its foot-fall
Has long since ceased to be,
For my baby from earth was taken away
And its angel form has turned to clay.

I saw its little bosam heave
With life's expiring breath,
And then my baby closed its eyes
So silently in death,
That the mother in whose lap it laid
Scarcely knew her babe was dead.

We decked her out in robes of white
But she did not seem less fair,
We laid her in her little grave
And left her sleeping there,
Her little form sleeps peacefully
Beneath the shade of the willow tree.

* * * * * * * * *

The summer breeze has ceased to blow,
The bright eyed flowers died long ago,
The leaves have fallen one by one,
And the birds to there winter's home have gone,
My darling's grave is lone and bare
For the Winter's wind has triumphed there.

But, in her mothers heart her grave is green
In memory o'it her form is seen,
And the mother thinks she can almost hear
The sound of her voice so sweet and clear,
Then she thinks of the grave in the lone church yard,
But she knows its spirit lives with God.

Burke told Garrick, at Hampton, that all bitter things were hot. "Indeed," replied Garrik, "then what think you of a bitter cold day?"

MEN AND THINGS OF THE PAST.

JOHN BARNEY'S ANECDOTES OF REMARKABLE PUBLIC MEN.

The venerable yet vivacious Honorable John Barney, of Baltimore, has written a very piquant "Sketch Book," which is likely to refresh the American mind in both political and social reminiscences. The following chapter will be read with interest:

AARON BURR—HOW HE PRESIDED IN THE SENATE.

In 1803 I witnessed the dignity, impartiality, and winning grace with which Aaron Burr presided in the Senate of the United States during the trial of Judge Chase, impeached for partiality and injustice towards John Fries, indicted under the Alien and Sedition Law.

HIS TRIAL AT RICHMOND.

I attended his trial at Richmond, when he himself was indicted for treason. His prominent counsellor was Luther Martin, of Baltimore—my father's lawyer, neighbor and friend.

His daughter Maria, afterwards celebrated as Richard Raynal Keene, invited my sister and self to dine with Col. Burr. He was then living in a house standing alone, around which was a patrol of guards.

The dinner was superb, abounding in all the luxuries which Virginia's generous soil yields in lavish abundance. Twenty ladies and gentlemen of rank, fortune, and fashion, graced the festive board.

He was esteemed a persecuted martyr. Distress, in every form and shape, makes an irresistible appeal to woman's sympathy; her tears often flow for the suffering of the criminal who expiates his crimes on the gibbet.

HIS TENDERNESS FOR THE SEX.

On this occasion, Burr's facinating flatteries were lavished indiscriminately on the sex in general. Man he had ever found treacherous—woman always true to sustain him in adversity—solacing in affliction and giving a charm to life, without which life itself was not worth possessing.

HIS REMOVAL TO PRISON.

The Grand Jury finding a true bill, he was forthwith removed to the State Prison. There we followed him—he received us in his usual bland, courteous manner, apologized for our being introduced into his bed-chamber;—his drawing room being then deranged by the fitting up of his ice house, which was in fact in his chimney corner. Iron gratings prevented his egress, admitting free circulation of light and air. I felt pride and took pleasure in being permitted to become his amanuensis. Each day as I rode along the streets my curricle was freighted with cake, confectionary, flowers, redolent with perfume, wreathed into fancy boquets of endless variety.

HIS TRIAL.

Trial was tedious and prolonged. I travelled on to the borders of North Carolina, lingered for a while at the noble mansion of Lady Skipwith. On my return I found the persevering Attorney General, George Hay, fatigued—worried.

"Would that I could only hang upon a gate and have a little negro to swing me to and fro all day. The Law's delay—the special pleadings of the Bar its interminable controversies have worn out and exhausted me. I shan't be able to hang Burr, but will content to hang myself on a gate." Thus spoke George Hay, than whom never lived a purer patriot or a more upright conscientious man. His wife was a daughter of James Monroe, the modest retiring President, and a worthy compeer of Jefferson and Madison. Praise is thus exhausted.

HIS ACQUITAL.

Burr was acquitted. He came to Baltimore, and was feasted by Luther Martin. He rose from the dinner table, threw open the window, gratefully and gracefully bowed to a volunteer company, in full feather, commanded by Captain Leonard Frailly, a band of music cheered him with a lively air, and he accepted gracefully the distinguished honor conferred upon him. When my friend Hughes touched his arm—"Colonel," said he, "they are playing the Rogue's March, with charged bayonets." The windows were closed, the wine circulated, and we calmly arrived at the conclusion that Cape. Frailly was a very officious volunteer.

THE THREAT TO MOB HIM.

The next day, strolling down Market street, arm in arm with my persecuted friend, Mr. Hughes overtook us. "Colonel," said he, "pass Light street without looking down—Fountain Inn is surrounded by groups of your admiring friends. Capt. Frailly is out of uniform to-day, but there is a general desire manifested to give you a warm reception in citizens' clothes. You must take your departure without further civil or military honors being conferred upon you." With his accustomed celerity of action and excellent judgment, the Colonel called a hack and jumped into it.

"Colonel, my friend Barney will accompany you. You will have a pleasant drive out to Herron's run. I will secure a seat in the stage coach, take charge of your baggage, swop you for my friend Barney, bring him home, and send you on your way to rejoice escaping being hustled by a Baltimore mob."

"I fear no mob," the Colonel sternly replied. "I have seen the cannon's hostile flash—have counted the bristling bayonets of the enemy, and hold in contempt a lawless mob."

"This is all fine bravado" said Hughes. "Barney and I have no desire to shoot down, or be shot by our fellow-citizens. You may throw your own life away, Colonel but this bright world has too many attractions for us to throw away ours in defending you when a pleasant ride of half an hour will save you from danger and restore us to our affectionate parents."

HIS TREACHERY, ETC.

This was the last of Col. Burr. His villainy, his treachery, his infamous exposure of confidential letters addressed to him by the confiding sex, on whom he was lavishing praise, but induced by a mere gratification of a puppy vanity to desire to throw broadcast to the world their letters of civility in answer to his bewitching flatteries, lavished upon them without stint or measure. The noble, honest, but poor Matthew L. Davis, his executor, received from him while living, trunks full of female correspondence, by which Burr thought to make his (Davis) fortune, but which were generously returned, without fee or reward, to the grateful recipients.

LOBBYING—AND MATTHEW L. DAVIS.

Lobbying (now an anomaly) was in full force in those days. Several important bills had passed the New York Legislature, and some were so uncharitable as to insinuate that improper means had been resorted to, and my friend Davis was accused of being engaged in bringing about this successful issue.

A lady of rank and fashion condescended and ladies rarely condescend to mingle in anything out of their appropriate sphere—the limits of the domestic circle) to say many hard things of my friend Davis. In one instance, she went so far as to insinuate she could calmly see him hung.

Davis went to her door, rung the bell, sent up his name, and was promptly answered she was not and never would be at home to Mr. Davis.

"Pray ask her," said he, if she has heard from her husband at Niagara." He was forthwith invited up stairs. The lady entered in trepidation and alarm. "Has any calamity happened to my beloved husband?" "This will explain all," says Davis, at the same time handing her a letter in her own chirography addressed to Col. Aaron Burr. "Good heavens, sir;" said she, "to what purpose is this letter destined?" "To remain in your possession, madam, to be disposed of by you at your own pleasure." "My kind friend, exclaimed she, "how can I ever repay such an act of unparalleled magnanimity?" "Ever afterwards, said Davis, "she almost broke her neck in extending her head out of the carriage window to greet me as she passed."

BURR, IN DESTITUTION.

Subsequently comes poor Burr to destitution, in Paris, where he supports himself for months by the sale of his watch, his trinkets, his clothing, and was finally induced to make minute calculation of the minimum food indispensable to sustain life, ascertaining by chemical experiment that the saccharine of sugar yielded more nutriment at less price than any other substance. Coffee browned, but only half burnt, lasted longer and was the cheapest stimulant that could re-animate an exhausted frame.

WAS BURR A TRAITOR.

I shall give a full chapter of the rise, progress and decline of this eminently bad man—a soldier—patriot—traitor. Perhaps the latter is a harsh word. "Annexation," was not as much the order of the day as now—it was premature then to take possession of Texas.

The pear was not ripe—his treason consisted in plotting the annexation of Louisiana to Texas, where he might rule as President of the little confederacy.

His horizon hereafter will include within its radius Mexico, and we are now leisurely carrying out his design.

FIRE CRACKERS RENDERED USEFUL.—These Chinese explosives, for which no useful service greater than producing noise on the 4th of July has heretofore been discovered, have at last been applied to practical account. In some of the New England States caterpillars are destroyed with them. The way is to place one on the end of a split pole, thrust it into the nest and knock them all to flinders. It will take sometimes two or three crackers to destroy a large nest; though for small collections a single explosion is sufficient. The boys don't consider this work, but go at it with a gusto.

Capital idea; set the young ones after the caterpillars.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

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WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

BY J. STARR HOLLOWAY.

Against the disorders of mind and body to which Edgar A. Poe was subject, literary snobism for the past ten years, has seized every opportunity for the exercise of its disgusting vengeance, and it has done it—with a vengeance. Although originated in malice, the reflections cast upon the character of Poe by Griswold and others, when they went "in at the death," have been taken up and echoed by Gilfillan and an hundred more, small bodies generally, just like a lot of Trays, Blanches and Sweethearts, barking and yelling with sharp, thin voices, at the tale-end of a pack. We are heartily sick of this. Poe, we know, had his infirmities, as who has not? but there is all the difference in the world between the errors of Jenius, and the miserable follies of an ordinary man, like, for instance, any one of these backbiters of the dead Poe. Stories lose nothing in traveling, and we are therefore hardly surprised to find the most vituperative and outrageous of these attacks in the last number of "Frazer's Magazine," in an article pretending to illustrate the genius of Poe. The article commences, "We must go back to the days of the early dramatist—of Marlowe, of Deker, Ford, Massinger and Otway, to find in the History of Literature a parallel to the wild and morbid genius, and the reckless and miserable life and death of Edgar Allen Poe;"—and in a strain that only grows worse as it proceeds, the dead author is stigmatized by every crime, down to murder, that the catalogue holds. But the worst of the matter is that a respectable American magazine copies the article entire, without censure.

In the pretty "blue and gold" dress, inaugurated and made so popular by Messrs. Ticknor & Fields, Boston, those eminent publishers have just issued the *Poems of Gerald Massey*, the young English poet whose verse has been already remarked as possessed of that rich and peculiar sensuousness of the rising school of poets, founded on the example of Shelley and Tennyson; and whose sympathies for the working class of his country, out of whose numbers by his own unaided exertions he has risen, have inflamed and exalted his strains with an unwonted and peculiar fire. Unlike Benard Barton and others whose sympathies with the wrongs of the people, and whose indignation at the great inequality of social conditions in Enland, have given to their strains a plain and an embellished, though bold and nervous style of utterance, that, with a certain spontaniety escapes from lips smarting under wrong, in Massey we have the same bold and determined disavowal of wrongs with a high and artistic gracefulness, or eloquence, in their delivery never before attained by one of his class. While a poet of the people he does not forget that he may stand in more august society; and we find him breathing lays that are as rich and musical as those of the delicately organized Keats, or the proud and suffering Shelly. He is more promising than any other present poet who has come out from the ranks of the people, and we expect to see his aristocratic name—there is the genuine order about it—stand even in front of the Coventry Patmores, the Moncton Milnes, and Aubrey de Veres.

Bacon's Essays; with Annotations by Bishop Whately—the annotations as have been so well received in recent English editions—has just been issued by Messrs C. S. Francis & Co., New York—Parry & McMillan, Philadelphia. It is a fine, large octavo volume of 556 pages, with broad, clear margins to invite the amateur's discursive pencil, and with typography, paper, binding, etc., of an excellence to command the warmest praise. Bacon's Esays is one of the standard works which will forever have a place in well selected libraries. Two and a half centuries have not dimm'd their lustre, or diminished their currency. And in that time how many noble intellects have they fed—nay! how many noble intellects have they made. As has been before remarked, and as is obvious from a slight acquaintance with them, the Essays are of that character which induces a desire to fathom all that they can teach, and to become the habitual student of wisdom. "The direct information which he delivers," says the London Quarterly, "is not the least that Bacon imparts. He is one of those thoughtful writers who set others to thinking; and it is impossible to accompany him to the end without desiring to push on further in that grand track of truth in which he is so original and distinguished a pioneer." It is this which has led the learned Whately to the beautiful task of preparing the Annotations which accompany the present volume. He is a genial commentator, and his wisdom and eloquence are only equalled by his great original. Henceforth the Essays and the Notes will become inseperable.

The Chicago Magazine, we are glad to learn, is pursuing a triumphant course. Like everything originated in the West it rises at once to a wonderful growth. There seems to be no inception, no stages of progress to its enterprises—a thing is suggested, and simultaneously, it rises full-grown. Of most Minerva-like stature and growth is the "Chicago Magazine." But 5 numbers thus far have been issued, and we already find it taking its place among the standard periodicals of the day. We wonder that the great region which literally has its center at Chicago has not before had such an exposition of its wonderful progress as is given in the pages of the Chicago Magazine. In the same space, or in any other space or form, elsewhere, cannot be found so vast a fund of information, valuable and interesting to every citizen who takes an interest in the progress of our country. Each number contains an hundred pages, and is numerously embellished. Messrs John Gager & Co., Publishers.

Messrs Ticknor & Fields, Boston, have published in the beautiful style for which they are justly celebrated, *Dramatic Scenes, with Other Poems*, by Barry Cornwall. It is unnecessary more than to call attention to this delightful volume, for the admirers of Mr. Proctor in this country are legion. His gentleness, geniality, and kind-heartedness, which will overflow and develope the man in his verse, have made him hosts of friends, apart from those acclaimed by his literary excellences, who have had no other means of ascertaining his character. Vigorousness, thoughtfulness, and imaginativeness are the characteristics of his verse. In rhythmical construction, too, he worthily asserts his claim to the name of poet. In the dramatic fragments, the higher powers of his muse are so clearly manifest, that it is a regret to his admirers that he has never given a more continued and complete exercise of them in the production of an extended dramatic work. Many of the poems are now for the first time printed, and are beautiful examples of Barry Cornwall's style of poetic construction.

Messrs. Sanborn, Carter, Bazin & Co., Boston, have issued the third and fourth volumes of their "Fireside Edition" of the Waverley Novels, comprising *The Antiquary*, and *Rob Roy*—each novel complete in one volume. For cheapness, and elegance, and convenience of form for the library and for perusal, we heartily commend this "Fireside edition." The two illustrations in each volume are well executed designs of prominent scenes in the work, the typography is of the clearest and most grateful form to the eyes, the paper is snow-white and heavy in texture, the binding is durable and suitable for the library or parlor-table, appropriately ornamented as it is with chivalric devices and the insignia of heraldry. Sir Walter Scott will probably forever remain master of the field of historic fiction; and it is a good thing that with all his power and success, his novels, have a safe and wholesome influence. He may have done injustice to particular casts and classes sometimes, but the opinions so put forth, generally, were not for the opinions' sake, but for the proper development and contrasts in his narratives. The new generation of readers have a treat in the Waverly novels.

Dombey and Son, in two handsome duodecimo volumes, is the next in order of Mr. T. B. Peterson's timely reissue of the works of the great Dickens. We have spoken so often of this beautiful series of books, which has now reached the thirteenth and fourteenth volumes, that we cannot more than repeat our former words of praise. There are thousands of families in the country who have subscribed to the series, and are receiving the works as they appear; but to those who do not, and who wish to have the best edition published of any one of their favorite works, it may be well to say that the volumes are not numbered, and may be had separately.

In his popular pamphlet form, just the style for summer reading, Mr. T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia, has just issued what appears to us to be, after a hasty perusal, the most readable of the generally readable books of the semi-serious, semi-sentimental Henry Cockton. It is not an unworthy companion to "Sylvester Sound," "The Sisters," and "Valentine box." The mere announcement will send hosts of readers to *The Steward*, a Romance of Real Life.

Mrs. Jameson's *Characteristics of Women*, has been issued by Messrs. Ticknor & Fields, Boston, as the initial volume and complete series of the works of that lady, in the elegant and convenient blue and gold livery, now an established favorite style among book lovers. Excepting the poets no author has yet been dignified so far as to have his or her works produced in this elegant dress, but Mrs. Jameson in the single volume we are noticing. We trust that all indifferent works and authors will continue tabooed. Mrs. Jameson is worthy of this dignified company. We know of no author where prose approaches in grace and beauty nearer to poetry itself than hers; and the work now issued, in vigor grace and thoughtfulness, although one of her first is also one of her best productions. It is to be followed by the "Diary of an Ennuye," the "Loves of the Poets," "Legends of the Madonna," etc. Her admirers will hail this full and elegant edition of her works with the liveliest pleasure.

Messrs Ticknor & Fields have in press a new work by the author of "Never too Late to Mend;" and the complete poetical works of Leigh Hunt—Messrs C. S. Francis & Co., have in press, "Salt Water, or the Sea life of Neil d'Arcy, the Midshipman—Messrs Sanborn, Carter, Bazin & Co., have in press, "Old Mortality," and "The Black Dwarf," with "The Legend of Montrose," in continuation of their Fireside Waverley series—Mr. T. B. Peterson has in press the Duodecimo "Martin Chizzlewit," and a new work by Mrs. Southworth—Mr. Redfield has in press a new work by Wm. Gilmore Simms.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A Controversy among Classical Critics.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—It may not be unknown to you and many of your intelligent readers, that for some time past, there has been going on in the columns of several literary papers at the North, a spirited and interesting discussion on several mooted points of classical criticism, which has aroused a much livelier interest and elicited a greater fund of good scholarship and cultivated taste than one would have supposed it was possible for a matter so apparently trivial to excite in this utilitarian age.

The controversy was originally introduced by a communication which appeared in the columns of the "Crayon," a journal devoted to the Fine Arts; in which the writer, (who is supposed to be Julian C. Verplanck, one of the first scholiasts of the age) takes occasion to contend that the interpretation of a certain hemistich of Virgil's (*polus dum sidera pavet*) as it has almost universally been rendered by commentators and translators, is not only not in conformity to the usages of ancient classics but antagonistic to the facts and teachings of Nature. Subsequently quite a number of communications appeared in the columns of the Crayon and other literary periodicals; in which the meaning of the passage was canvassed with great thoroughness and distinguished ability; some of the writers (and among them Mr. Bryant of the New York Evening Post) coinciding with, and others dissenting from the position assumed by Mr. Verplanck. Since then several passages of ambiguous meaning have been suggested and discussed; and the controversy has created a degree of interest among the literati which argues well for the literary taste and habits of the times.

In the last of these discussions I have been myself particularly interested; and knowing that you have among your contributors a number of profound linguists, I have felt a warm desire to see it introduced in your columns, believing that it would not only afford a fund of entertainment and instruction to a considerable portion of your readers, but that it would have the tendency to inaugurate a new feature in your journal, that of literary criticism.

The phrase to which I refer; (*inque sinus scindit sese unde reductos*) if I mistake not occurs twice in the work of Virgil; first, in that magnificent passage describing that cool, shadowy grotto of Proteus, to which the sea-god dayly retired to take his noon-day siesta, (IV Georgics v 418—420) commencing with, "Est specus ingens exesi lateri in montis &c:" and again in the description of a commodious harbor on the Lybian coast which received the storm-tossed Trojan exiles, after their escape from the wrath of Juno (I Æneid v 159—161,) thus—

Est in secessu longo locus: insula portum
Efficit objectu laterum, quibus omnis ab alto
Frangitur, *inque sinus scindit sese unda reductos.*

The point of the discussion turns upon the word *sinus*—whether it should here be rendered "as a bay," or as "a bosom or curve of a wave," i. e. "a winding billow." The former of these meanings, with a very few exceptions, has recieved the sanction of all reliable authorities, and the words "inque sinus scindit sese &c" have always been translated thus: "The sea, broken on the rocky entrance, divides itself and thus enters into *the far retired bays* of the Harbor." Thus Pitt interprets the passage in Æneid;

"Far in a deep recess her jutting sides;
An isle projects to break the rolling tides,
And forms a post, where, circling from the sea,
The waves steal back and *wind into a bay.*"

And Sotheby in his translation of the Georgics gives it the same meaning;

"Where oft inclosed in many *a winding bay.*"

Mr. Verplanck, however, calls in question the propriety of this translation, and labors in a long and elaborate argument, to prove that the passage would be more congenial with Hydraulic facts and laws, if interpreted thus; (I quote from memory as I have not the article before me:) "On the rocky sides of the island which formed and protected the harbor, every wave from the deep sea was broken and swept back, divided in hollow curving billows." He also contends that this use of the word *sinus* does no violence to the meaning laid down by Lexicographers; and that Virgil, himself, uses the word elsewhere, when connected with *fluctus, unda*, or *ventus* to express the hollow or curve of the wave. As in XI Ænied—"Pontus extremam que sinu perfudit arenam," (The sea, the farthest sands floods with its curving waves.) Also III Georgics v 238; VI Æneid v 132, &c. &c.

This sense is also confirmed by the authority of Ruæus, the Delphin Editor; of the grammarian, Servius; and of Wagner, who has recently reedited Heyne (and I believe I may add, Professor Anthon in his erudite notes on Virgil;) though they form a few exceptions to the great corps of Lexicographers, commentators, editors and translators.

But it was not my purpose to engage in the discussion myself; I only desired to state the point thereof to your correspondents, with the hope of having it thoroughly and intelligently canvassed by those whose profound classical erudition and refined literary taste so peculiarly qualify them for the task. I can conceive of no more pleasant or profitable recreation to, either the teacher or student of classical literature, during their long summer vacation, than in overhauling their dusty tomes in order to correctly decide mooted points as may frequently occur in the course of their researches. And may not such tyros as myself anticipate a rich intellectual feast, in perusing the disquisitions of such of your able contributors, as may be disposed to perform a lasting service to literature, by participating in the investigation of this and such other passages of ambiguous meaning as may hereafter be suggested. INVALID.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

WOODLAWN, CHELSEA, MASS., July 31st, 1857.

Dear Times,—The times and seasons wait for no one—of the truth of this old proverb we were painfully reminded when the days of our sojourn in our quiet "Elm" retreat were drawing to a close.

In the midst of bustle and hurry usually incident to Commencement week at Old Yale we took our departure with regrets which can be appreciated best, and, in fact only—by those who have on such occasions experienced them. Circumstances transpiring beyond our control rendered it necessary for us to leave our *Alma Mater* before the reunion of the Alumni—yet not without having a passing glance at many old and familiar face which was wont years agane to cheer with its radiance these haunts of our college life. Have not you, dear reader, after a long seperation met the old and well tried friend, the boon companion under circumstances which gave rise to feelings which ware all you own, and with which the cold world might not intermeddle? Have not the scenes of long ago and the associations of years long buried in the past been called up by the recurrence of those cordial greetings which attend the assemblages of those who have for years been separated far and wide by sea and land. We have experienced somewhat of this feeling during the present week; and it was with much sorrow that we were under the necessity of leaving the busy throng in the midst of that social joy.

In that happy meeting were the aged patriarchs who have long been in the brunt of the moral battle, and who have during the past half century been gaining laurels to lay them down at the feet of their *Alma Mater*.

On these occasions the weary warrior comes aside for a little while from the heat of the conflict to snatch a short respite—to get encouragement from his brethren in a common conflict, and thus renewed he will go forth gaining fresh triumphs in the name of *Truth and the Right*. As we looked round on these aged sires, whose sands were fast running, and the sun of whose lives would soon be seen sinking behind the horizon of time, we were led to enquire of ourselves when shall we find those who will come up and enter into the work of the fathers? They will soon be gathered to rest with those who have gone before having finished *their* mission, and gone to their reward. We could not resist the invocation that the spirit of promotive stern worth might descend on the heads of the rising generation—that the intellects of the hundreds who are annually going forth from this, and from kindred institutions might come up to the help of the Lord against the mighty—that they might be sharpened for moral conflict. Our heart swells with singular, and at the same time, pleasant emotions, while we look on such a moral force as is collected in these college gatherings. Here is the choice talent and genius of the land—here is the moral machinery—the lever which is to move, aye, which is already moving the interests of this great and growing people. And yet while we contemplate this vast assemblage so full of animal life and buoyancy of spirit, we cannot hlp givng the echo of the remark which Xerxes made, while receiving an immense army: "In a thousand years they will all be gone—gone." Yes, they will all be gone, but an impress will be made which will remain after all that now compose the active inhabitants of the globe are slumbering in their last sleep.

This year a hundred bold and fearless men, armed with a moral power, are going forth to mould the destiny of minds and nations yet to be—some to preach the gospel of glad tidings, some to hold the reins of government, but all to act for the weal or woe of the long never-ending future.

We try to follow the course of some who have here commenced with high hopes, having a lofty aim, a noble purpose, but in the dark future we get lost, and deem it wisest to wait with patience for the development of events, and meanwhile hope for the best.

As we remarked before, we were obliged rather unceremoniously to take our departure from the scene of our college days, and procuring our ticket for the Metropolis of the Old Bay State, we were soon whizing through the air after the snorting of the old iron horse. Ever faithful, except when he takes a freak to jump down a bank or over a rail, which however is not so often his fault as it is that of some who lay a rail across his path to see how well he *can* leap. Villainous rascals, such vagrants! We however arrived safely after the usual stoppings, and found our friends all well at Woodlawn and waiting for our long looked for arrival.

Much attached as we had become to the cooling shades of our Elm-trees in New Haven still a change of scene, etc., is, especially at this season, very grateful, and, hence, we hope for a few weeks to luxuriate about our far-famed Chelsea Beach in connection with our rambles around amid the rich and magnificent scenery in the suburbs of Tri-mountain City.

And, while here we hope we may have the pleasure of receiving a visit from any of the Times fraternity. Let any one who may favor us with a call make themselves known, and our right hand of fellowship will be given with a right good spirit. By the way speaking of shaking hands reminds us of a remark made by a very distinguished writer on this subject. It was to the effect that when you shake hands never to place your hand in the hand of your friend in such a cold manner as to give the impression that you don't care whether you shake or not, but shake with spirit and soul.

We would assure our friends that they shall have a shake "as is a shake," if they give us a call at Woodlawn; but remember we shall look for and expect a good hearty shake in return.

But enough at present, and believe us.

Very sincerely yours,
CLARENCE CARLETON.

North Carolina abroad.

It has been heretofore too much the custom of our South Carolina neighbors to assume an air of superiority, and to criticise harshly, unkindly and undeservedly the manners and people of the old North State. From the stand point which their arrogance assumed, they looked down upon us with a scornful eye, and were too well disposed to make light mention of our merits, and to dwell too strongly upon our errors and short-comings. Of late, however, there is a noticeable improvement in this regard, and the tone of the press, at least, is changed. Whether this change is attributable to the closer communion in which the two States have been brought of late years by means of railroad and other improvements; to a better knowledge of the people, the one with the other; throgh the course of trade, thus dispelling prejudice by acquaintanceship; or from matters of policy or choice, we shall not undertake to say. Probably to all of these causes can be placed the improved feeling which latterly has characterized our neighbors. Whether this be so or not, the fact remains that they have grown towards us during these few last years tenfold more kind, polite and considerate than in days gone by. The sneer dies upon the lip, the harsh allusion is not made, and the desire exists with them to cultivate more intimate and friendly relation.—It has been discovered that although North Carolina may be "a strip of land between two States," it is nevertheless a large strip, and a valuable one, filled with a people, who, though modest and unpretending, have self-respect enough to contemn the arrogance or ignorance of those who affect a superiority, or caricature her history.

Touching the subject above referred to, we are gratified at the just rebuke contained in a late number of the Charleston *Mercury*, of the "namby-pamby" sketches of North Carolina, by Porte Crayon. We append the article:—

"Porte Crayon, we note, has passed from the delineation of Virginia to the same sort of work in our nearer sister, North Carolina. But he does not give pleasure or satisfaction to our brethren of the Old North State. They are angry with him, and we rather think, with some reason. He knows but little of their history, even less perhaps of their society, and he has no such sympathies working in their behalf as prompted him to discriminate his subjects so admirably while dealing with his own State. He hardly seems to know where to look for his subjects in North Carolina, and certainly has been by no means happy in their selection. In fact his trip has been a too hurried one, undertaken only in search of subjects, and with these he has been too easily satisfied. One would draw but an imperfect idea from *his* drawings of the resources, in the picturesque only, of North Carolina. In the moral and social, and even in the historical, he would gather just nothing at all, or only a good deal of mistake and misrepresentation.

North Carolina has been for a long time the butt of small wits among the travelling gentry, who have surveyed her only along the railroad routes, and have heard of her only from Yankee pedagogues, whom she has kicked out of her employ. Properly to prepare for such a series as Porte Crayon undertook to paint, he should have gone throuh a course of reading in the old chronicles of the region, and should have devoted a whole summer or year to personal exploration before he put brush to canvass or pen to paper. He has made his "North Carolina" a job, while to Virginia he gave his whole heart, along with pen and pencil. Now, we beg to say to Mr. Strother, that, unless poet and painter work *con amore*, they work mischievously or in vain. The careless or indifferent mood prompts us to despatch our tasks hurriedly, or scornfully, or irksomely, and in either case, we shall do great injustice to our subject, as the North Carolinians assert that he has done in respect to their State.

He has not only forebore their most attractive features—which do not lie in the tar and turpentine region (though by the way that is not to be disparaged either)—but he has copied from modern historians the most disparaging reports of their history. Had he been familiar with the more ancient chronicles—had he duly entered into a consideration of their circumstances during the Revolution—he would have found in the former excellent and highly pleasing matter, by which to enliven his text; and, in the latter, he would have ascertained that North Carolina was neither less enduring, or less patriotic, than any State in the Confederacy. Let us hope that he will revise this matter carefully before his publishers venture to throw it into the more permanent form, which they have given to his sketches of Virginia. We take it for granted that Mr. Strother did not mean to disparage the Old North State, but the absence of *evil* intention is hardly enough, in the case of one who, undertaking a voluntary labor, should be moved by a decidedly *good* intention. He will also, if he continues these illustrations of States, of which he himself knows but little, do well to fortify himself by frequent reference to *domestic* and *living* authorities, by which the clues for proper investigation and choice of materials will be put into his hands.—*Wil. Herald.*

THE ISTHMUS OF SUEZ.—Lord Palmerston opposes the construction of a ship canal across the isthmus of Suez and in a late debate in Parliament, declared that it was physically impracticable, except at a ruinous expense but that his primary objection was based upon the fact that it was inimical to the interests of England and calculated to sever the connexion existing between Egypt and Turkey. According to the London correspondent of the National Intelligencer, the government is thus in direct opposition to the city of London where a large meeting of the merchants and others interested in this work have unanimously passed resolutions in its favor. So far from its being physically impracticable, as Lord Palmerston asserts, the city resolutions say "Nature has opposed no insuparable barrier to the successful execution of the only kind of work which would be worth attempting—a ship canal *without locks* an unimpeded salt-water channel between sea and sea. Again: in opposition to Lord Palmerston, the London meeting says: "The cost would be more moderate than has been anticipated, the works durable, and not involving expensive repairs, and the returns amply remunerative and certain." The political considerations alluded to by Lord Palmerston are met by an assertion in the Morning Star that "his lordship's fears are imaginary, and by a hope that the English nation will not allow their credulity to be imposed upon." Another morning journal says that the scheme involves nothing less than the construction of a new highway for the nations between the East and West, of diverting a new channel the most lucrative streams of modern commerce, and abridging by some thousands of miles the sea distance that now separate Europe from the ancient opulence of India and China and the young enterprise of Austria.

THE ICE MOUNTAIN IN VIRGINIA.—Appleton's Illustrated Hand Book of American Travel, gives the following tantalizing notice of a mountain of ice, which we read with peculiar delight, at the present range of the themometor:

The Ice Mountain is a remarkable natural curiosty, in the county of Hampshire, Va. It is upon the North River, (eastern bank,) 26 miles northwest of Winchester. May be reached from Baltimore by Baltimore and Ohio Railway to Harper's Ferry, by railway thence to Winchester, from Winchester by stage.

The Ice Mountain rises 500 feet above the river. "The west side, for a quarter of a mile," says Mr. Howe in his history of Virginia, "is covered with a mass of stone of a light color, which reaches down to the bank of the river. By removing the loose stone, fine crystal ice can always be found in the warmest days of summer. It has been discovered even as late as the 15th of September; but never in October, although it may exist throughout the entire year, and be found, if the rocks were excavated to sufficient depth.—The body of rocks where the ice is formed, is submitted to the full rays of the sun, from 9 o'clock in the morning until sunset. The sun does not have the effect of melting the ice as much as continued rains. At the base of the mountain is generally a spring of water."

Later from Europe

QUEBEC, July 27.—The steamship Circassion has arrived, with Liverpool dates to 15th inst. The news is interesting.

The Indian Mutiny.—The mutiny in India was spreading. Twenty-three regiments had joined the rebellion, but the fall of Delhi, (still held by the insurgents) was hourly looked for when the mail left Calcutta. The loss of the British army, in consequence of the mutiny is estimated at 30,000, but it is believed the crisis has passed.

The latest advices indicate a panic. Desertions were frequent at Delhi. The disaffection is confined to the army. The native troops of Bombay and Madras remain loyal.

The British troops attacked the insurgents before Delhi, defeated them and took 26 guns.

The English Government is acting energetically. Gen. Anson, the Commander-in chief of the British Indian army, had died with cholera. Sir Colin Campbell has been appointed in his place, and left England after a few hours notice.

The steamship Erin, from Bombay with the China mails was wrecked off the western coast of Ceylon. The passengers crew, mails, and specie were saved, but the cargo, valued at £1,000,000, as well as the vessel, was lost.

GOLD DISCOVERY.—Mr. Leroy Springs has shown us a lump of gold found on his land in Cabarrus county, weighing 23 pennyweights and worth $23. It was found by a little girl, the daughter of the tenant, Mr. Linker. The specimen is a fine one, and was broken from a rock in a cultivated field on a slight elevation. The indications are that the precious metal exists to a considerable extent in that neighborhood. No further examinations have yet been made. *Western Democrat.*

Fall of a Rock.

BUFFALO, Aug. 3.—Yesterday a piece of rock weighing about a hundred tons fell from the precipice at Goat Island over the Falls. Three persons were underneath at the time of the fall, and were badly hurt. One of them, Mr. G. N. Parsons, of Cleveland, was fatally injured.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, Aug. 5.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market.

Bacon 16½@18; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 15@20; Coffee 16½, Candles, Tallow 22@25, Adamantine 37@40, Sperm 55@60; Corn 1.10@0.00 Meal 1.25@0.00; Chickens 10@15; Eggs 10; Feathers 40@45; Flour 6.00@7.00; Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 40@50; Lard 16½@18; Molasses 80@ ; Nails 6@7; Oats 60; Peas, yellow 1.30@, white 1.30@0.00; Pork 7.50@8.00; Rags 0@3; Rice 8@00; Salt 2.25@0.00; Sugar, Brown 15@16, loaf 18½, crushed 18½, clarified 16½; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 1.13@1.30; Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET, July 28.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Cumming & Styron, Commission Merchants.

Bacon, hoground 15 @, western sides 17@18, western shoulders 11@11, hams 15@14; Brandy peach 70@75, apple 50@60; Butter 28@30; Beeswax 23@24; Cheese 12@13; Candles, adamantine 28@30, sperm 50@60; Corn 92@0.00; Cotton 12@13¾; Coffee, rio 11¼a12, lagura 12@13; Feathers 45@50; Flour, superfine 8.25@8.50 extra 7.75, fine 6.50, family 9.00, scratched 6.50@6.75; Guano, 1 ton $62, 5 tons $60; Hay (N. C.) 1.00@.0; Lime 125@135; Molasses, Cuba 55@58; Mackerel, 2 no. 10.00@0.00, 3no. 6.50@6.75; Nails 5@ ; Oats 65@00; Rosin, no. 1, 5.75@0.00, no. 2, 1.25@1.30, common 1.15@1.00; Rice 4@5; Shad 00@00; Salt, alum 98@00, sack 1.00@1.00; Sugar, clarified 11@12, P. R. 9@10; Spirits Turpentine 41-00; Turpentine, virgin and yellow dip, 3.75a0.00, hard 1.55a0.00; Tar 1.62a0.00; Wheat, red 1.65@0.00, white 1.75@000

NORFOLK MARKET, Aug. 3.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Bacon, hams 14@18?, hoground 15@, western sides 15@00; shoulders 12½; Beans 1.50@1.75; Buckwheat, bag 1.50@; Butter, goshen 20@25, glade 25@26; Beeswax 20@25; Cotton 12@13; Corn, white 90@95, mixed 95@.98 yellow 95@98; Coffee, rio 11@12½, laguira 13a13½; Candles, adamantine 26@28; Dried Apples, ₱ bus. 28 lb, 200@2.25, Peaches, peeled ₱ bus. 40 lb, 5.00@0.00; Eggs 20@25; Flour, fine 7.00@7 50, superfine 8.50@8.50, extra 9.00@9.25, family 9.50@00; Flaxseed 1.60@1.60; Guano, ₱ ton 75.00@60.00; Hay 1.00@1.25; Lard, no. 1 & 2, 15@16; Lime 1.25@1.37; Molasses 60@70; Oats 40@43; Salt, fine ₱ sack, 1.70@0.00, ground alum 1.12@0.00, blown 160@1.70; Sugar, refined 12@14½, crushed 15½@00, W. India 12@120; Shingles, heart 12 in bunch, 6.00@7.25, sap do do 4 00@5.00; Staves, R. O. hhd. 32.00@34.00, H. G. hhd. 43.00@00.00, do heading 43.00@45.00; Soap, brown 4½a6½, yellow 4½@6½; Wheat, red 1.55@1.65, white 1.70@1.80; Whisky 26a28; Fish, no 3, Mackerel, 8.00a0.00, Northern Herrings 6.00a0.00, Mullets and Blue Fish, 9.50a8.00, dry Cod and Hake, 3.75a4.50.

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—Flour is firm at advance of 5 cts; State $6.25a6.45; Ohio $6.60a7.45; Southern $7.45a7.75. Wheat dull with a declining tendency; white $1.85; red $1.73. Corn drooping, and 1c lower. Stocks generally lower, but Virginia sixes unchanged.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 3.—Flour heavy; Howard street $7.75; City Mills $7. Wheat firmer; red $1.55a1.65; white $1.65a1.75. Corn dull; white 88a91 cts; yellow 85a87 cts.

N. C. FREEMAN,
WITH
ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
STAPLE AND FANCY
SILK GOODS,
No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia.
1856. 2-1y

SIX MINUTE CHURNS.
ANOTHER Lot of these Celebrated Hydro Thermal Churns just at hand at Manufacturer's prices, only adding freight.
JAMES M. TOWLES,
(27::tf) *Raleigh, N. C.*

A. PERRY SPERRY,
(Formerly of Greensborough, N. C.)
WITH
BELL, BROOKS, PACE & CO.,
IMPORTERS & DEALERS IN
STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS,
No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street,
1856.] NEW YORK. [2-1y

SODA WATER,
DRAWN FROM A PORCELAIN LINED FOUNTAIN, can always be had at the Drug Store of
W. C. EORTER.

J. D. CUMMING. C. W. STYRON
CUMMING & STYRON,
Commission and Forwarding
MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HAVING permanently located in Greensboro, N.C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 531y

K. M. MURCHISON. A. J. HOWELL.
MURCHISON & HOWELL,
(Formerly of North Carolina)
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
104 *Wall Street.*
NEW YORK.
☞ Personal attention given to all business entrusted to their care. (57—1y.)

T. C. & H. G. WORTH,
COMMISSION & FORWARDING
MERCHANTS.
Wilmington, N. C. 1:1y.

J. N. WOOD,
AUCTION, COMMISSION & FORWARDING
MERCHANT,
Goldsborough, N. C.,
WILL attend to the sale of Flour and other Produce. 14tf

EDGEWORTH FEMALE SEMINARY.—The next Session of this Institution will commence on Monday, August 3d, 1857. For admission apply to
RICHARD STERLING,
Greensboro, N. C. (81:6w) *Principal.*

CARRIAGE FOR SALE.
A GOOD second-hand Carriage for sale very cheap. Apply soon to
July 11, 1856. R. G. LINDSAY.

BOLTING CLOTHS and BURR MILL STONES.—The genuine Anker Brand Cloths of all Nos. from 1 to 11, inclusive, kept in full supply on hand. French Burr Mill Stones of any size, to order, and warranted, delivered at Wilmington, Fayetteville, or any Station on the N. C. Railroad.
R. G. LINDSAY,
April, 1857. N. E. corner of Elm & Market

BOOK MUSLINS, JACONETT, Swiss & Cambric, both figured and plain. Diaper and Linen table covers, Whalebone and figured skirting, grass corded, and Hooped Skirts for sale at cash prices by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

A GENERAL assortment of Hardware, Grain and Grass Scythes, Nails, Cordage, &c.
R. G. LINDSAY,
N. E. corner of Elm & Market
April, 1856.

Write to Sell Land for Sale.

THE TIMES

Is published every Thursday in Greensboro', N. C.

EDITORS.
E. W. OGBURN, C. C. COLE, JAMES W. ALBRIGHT.

Corresponding Editors.
ROB. G. STAPLES, Portsmouth, Va.
WILLIAM R. HUNTER, South Carolina,

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUG. 6, 1857.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

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Sir Walter Raleigh, continued.

The design of the Indians in fabricating the story of Gold on the Roanoke, was to divide and destroy the English. They were defeated in this by the quick return of Lane, the governor, who headed the exploring party. Animosities and hostilities continued between them. Lane was unsuited for his position, in several respects. But little was done at discovery. They went South as far as the present county of Craven, between the Pamlico sound and Neuse river, and North as far as Elizabeth river. The climate appears to have affected them but little. Only four died during the year and three of them were diseased before leaving England. The colony soon became despondent on account of the hardships and dangers and want endured by them. About this time June, 1586, Sir Francis Drake came to their aid with several ships and supplies. A storm arose suddenly and came near wrecking the whole fleet. Drake encouraged Lane and his men to go on with their discoveries, but they were all so disheartened that they insisted on returning to England with Drake. Thus ended the first settlement of the English in America. Soon after they had left, a ship with supplies sent by Raleigh, arrived, but not finding them it returned. A short time thereafter Sir Richard Glenville arrived with three ships, and on returning, left fifteen men on the Island of Roanoke.

Raleigh, with bold heart, soon collected another colony for America. Wives and families were sent out with this colony. A municipal government was appointed for "the city of Raleigh." This was the name given the new settlement. John White was appointed governor with twelve assistants. In July, 1587, they arrived on the coast of North Carolina and hastened to the island of Roanoke in search of the fifteen men Glenville had left. "They found the tenements deserted and overgrown with weeds, human bones lay scattered on the field, wild deer were reposing in the untenanted houses and were feeding on the productions which a rank vegetation still forced from the gardens. The fort was in ruins. No vestige of surviving life appeared. The miserable men had been murdered by the Indians."

This colony experienced great difficulties and disasters. They became gloomy and desponding. When the time came for the return of the ship to England, the men and women besought the governor to go himself and bring supplies and also additional families. About this time was born the first infant of English parentage in the United States. Elenor Dare, the daughter of the governor and wife of one of the assistants, gave birth to a female child. The name given the child was Virginia Dare. White left for England, and notwithstanding he had left the colony in the condition they were, his wife and daughter and grand-child remaining, still when he had been dispatched by Raleigh with two ships with supplies, instead of hastening immediately to their relief, went in chase of prizes, and after a bloody fight on the sea was compelled to put back to England, to the ruin of the colony. They were heard of no more. The people of the "City of Raleigh" either all perished or were amalgamated with the Indians.

Raleigh still did not despair of success, but "as his fortune did not permit him to renew his exertions, he used the privilege of his patent to form a company of merchants and adventurers, who were endowed by his liberality with large concessions, and who it was hoped would replenish Virginia with settlers. Among the men who thus obtained an assignment of the proprietary's rights in Virginia, is found the name of Richard Hakluyt; it is the connecting link between the first efforts of England in North Carolina and the final colonization of Virginia.

No one can fail to be struck with the indomitable energy and perseverance of the bold, firm, courageous Raleigh. His name "stands highest among the statesmen of England who advanced the colonization of the United States," and his fame belongs to America. The sons of North Carolina, though it was not done until about two centuries after his death, paid a just tribute to his memory and noble self-sacrificing efforts at colonization by fixing his name upon the Capitol of our good old State. Though he was beheaded by order of King James, under a sentence which had slumbered for fifteen years, North Carolina rose up to pronounce by her act, that sentence and "the execution of the decrepit man, whose genius and valor shone brilliantly through the ravages of physical decay, and whose English heart, within a palsied frame, still beat with an undying love for his country," unjust and iniquitous.

The Greene Monument Again.

The attention of our people has been called from time to time for several years to the very just propriety of erecting a monument to the memory of General Nathaniel Greene. Heretofore the call has met with only a passing notice and then forgotten, but we are truly rejoiced to see the present movement meet with a general approbation and a considerable degree of spirit.

Monuments are not erected in a year; it requires time to mature plans, raise funds and to execute the work. Hence the suggestion to form a "Greene Monument Association" is the only feasible plan for operation. For the purpose of organizing this Association, a meeting is to be held in the Court House (the spot proposed for the monument) on the 27th September next.

To raise the requisite sum will require various expedients. The major portion will of course be raised by subscription, but a properly organized association can very materially increase the funds, and give therefor value received. Of course any remarks on this subject prior to the organization would be wholly at random, yet we can conceive of the possibility of so operating as to have during the approaching winter various Lectures, Concerts, *Tableaux Vivants, &c.*, which would not only raise hundreds of dollars for the fund, but would be of great value to us as a community, enlightening and refining our people and giving standing to our town abroad. In the lecturing department, for instance, how much instruction might we receive from well studied efforts on "the part acted by North Carolina in the Revolution;" "the life and character of Gen. Greene;" "the battle of Guilford Court House," &c.

In the other exercises, the ladies would be required, but like the ladies of the Revolution, they are always equal to every emergency. Calls of Religion, Patriotism, Love and Gratitude are never made upon them in vain. We have heard more than one within the past few days, voluntarily express a *desire* to engage in such a work. And why may they not. They are well qualified. And it is a work remunerative actively and passively, from which they may both give and receive.

But we did not intend to enter fully into the discussion this week, as it might be premature. Our principal object was to introduce the following from the *Wilmington Herald* to show what an interest was taken on the subject even by strangers.

"The subject of erecting a monument to the memory of Gen. Nathaniel Greene, (whose efforts during the struggle for American Independence were second only to those of Washington,) has again been brought to the attention of the people of Guilford; and it is proposed to hold a public meeting in the Court House in Greensboro' on the 17th September next, for the purpose of organizing a Greene Monument Association.

North Carolina testified years ago her appreciation of the important services rendered not only the State, but the country, by this distinguished patriot and soldier. In 1782, the General Assembly enacted, "That twenty-five thousand acres of land should be allotted for and given to Major General Nathaniel Greene, his heirs or assigns, within the bounds of the lands reserved for the use of the Army, to be laid off by the aforesaid Commissioners, (Absalom Tatum, Isaac Shelby, and Anthony Bledsoe, Esqrs.,) as a marke of the high honor this State entertains of the extraordinary services of that brave and gallant officer." The Commissioners, in pursuance of this provision, had 25,000 acres of land surveyed on Duck River, in Maury county, Tennessee, in the vicinity of the present flourishing town of Columbia. There are few tracts in the Union, of the same extent, of equal fertility; and a million of dollars is a moderate estimate of its value at the presnt day.

But, leaving out of view this magnificent donation,—magnificent as compared with those of other States to Gen. Greene, or to any other of the heroes of the revolution,—it seems to us peculiarly appropriate that a monumental shaft should arise in honor of him who gave at Guilford Court House, the turning point in the war of the revolution. The importance of this battle has been overlooked by historians. It was here that Cornwallis received a check which was equivalent to a defeat—a check from which he never recovered—the influence of which was felt until its final consequence at Jamestown.

It is proper that the recollections of such a battle should be kept alive not alone by the pen of history, but by those outward symbols of respect which the gratitude of man devises in honor of illustrious events."

INTEMPERANCE:—Notwithstanding the special efforts made for the last fifteen years, for the suppression of drunkenness, its fatal effects have fearfully increased. We believe the facts if investigated, will justify the remark that where one died then from intemperance, ten die now. Not that more spirituous liquors are drank now than then; far from it; the contrary is the case; but the liquors now used are spurious, are drugged with poisons of the most deadly nature. Hence it is that our present day drinking men invariably die within a very few years.

As it is now a matter of impossibility to obtain any unadulterated liquors in the regular drinking establishments, and as the drugged liquors are ravaging our country with such horrible devastation, we propose presenting in our next issue something more at length on the subject of adulteration.

In this connection, we are glad to state that Greensboro Division, one of the oldest in the State, intends to drive the battle to the enemy's door by holding regular monthly meetings, on which occasions public addresses will be delivered. We appeal to the sober and philanthropic people of our community to join in the struggle—to rescue the fallen if possible—or if no more, to stop the incipient cases. Parents, have you a son; young ladies, have you a brother? Then are you all most deeply involved on one side or the other of the struggle. Show your colors, the conflict is begun.

The first monthly meeting will be held in September, of which timely notice will be given by the committee of preparation.

REVIEWS.

SLAVERY ORDAINED OF GOD. *By Rev. Fred. A. Ross, D.D., Pastor of the* PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co., 1857.

We are indebted to the kindness of the Publishers for a copy of this work. We have examined it with much pains, and believe we are justified in saying no work we have ever seen bears such strong evidence of a close and critical study of the meaning and import of every word used. In his own language, speaking of one of the speeches in this volume, delivered last year in the General Assembly in N. York, Dr. Ross says—

"It was not a hasty production. After being spoken, it was prepared for the 'Journal of Commerce,' with the greatest care I could give to it, most of it was written again and again. Unlike Paschal who said, as to his longest and inferior sixteenth letter, that he had not had time to make it shorter, I had time; and I did condense in that one speech the matured reflections of my whole life. I am calmly satisfied I am right. I am sure God has said, and does say, 'Well done.'"

The work is written in a language bold and fearless, presenting the subject in some lights not hitherto discussed. It has the appearance of being the production of an honest mind, and intended to be read by both the North and the South. From the Preface, perhaps, we may better learn, than elsewhere, the character and design of the book.

"The book I give to the public, is not made up of isolated articles. It is one harmonious demonstration—that slavery is part of the government ordained in certain conditions of fallen mankind. I present the subject in the form of speeches, actually delivered, and letters written just as published. I adopt this method to make a readable book.

"I give it to the North and South—to maintain harmony among Christians, and to secure the integrity of the union of this great people.

"This harmony and union can be preserved only by the view presented in this volume,—*i. e.*—that *slavery is of God*, and to continue for the good of the slave, the good of the master, the good of the whole American family, until another and better destiny may be unfolded.

"The *one great idea*, which I submit to North and South, is expressed in the speech, first in order, delivered in the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, Buffalo, May 27, 1853. I therein say:—

"'Let us then, North and South, bring our minds to comprehend *two ideas*, and submit to their irresistible power. Let the Northern philanthropist learn from the Bible that the relation of master and slave is not sin *per se*. Let him learn that God says nowhere it is sin. Let him learn that sin is the transgression of the law; and where there is no law there is no sin, and that *the Golden Rule* may exist in the relations of slavery. Let him learn that slavery is simply an evil *in certain circumstances*. Let him learn that *equality* is only the highest form of social life; that *subjection* to authority, even *slavery*, may, in *given conditions*, be *for a time* better than freedom to the slave of any complexion. Let him learn that *slavery*, like *all evils*, has its *corresponding* and *greater good*; that the Southern slave, though degraded *compared with his master, is elevated and ennobled compared with his brethren in Africa*. Let the Northern man learn these things, and be wise to cultivate the spirit that will harmonize with his brethren of the South, who are lovers of liberty as truly as himself: and let the Southern Christian—nay, the Southern man of every grade—comprehend that *God never intended the relation of master and slave to be perpetual*. Let him give up the theory of Voltaire, that the negro is of a different species. Let him yield the semi-infidelity of Agassiz, that God created different races of the same species—in swarms, like bees—for Asia, Europe, America, Africa, and the islands of the sea. Let him believe that slavery, although not a sin, is a degraded condition,—the evil, the curse on the South,—yet having blessings in its time to the South and to the Union. Let him know that slavery is to pass away in the fulness of Providence. Let the South believe this, and prepare to obey the hand that moves their destiny.'"

THE LEXINTON (S. C.) FLAG. G. A. FINK, Esq., of North Carolina, a gentleman of fine *literary* ability, has taken the Editorial Chir of the *Lexington Flag*, and we are happy to say the *Flag* will "brave the battle and the breeze" handsomley while Mr. F. has the staff in hand. *Columbia (S. C.) Times.*

Our personal acquaintance with Mr. Fink will warrent us in endorsing the above, and in wishing him much success in his new life and new home.

MR. HOLDEN'S ADDRESS, delivered before the State Educational Convention of North Carolina, at Warrenton, has been published by the Executive Committee with merited dispatch. It is gotten up in a very handsom style at the *Standard* Office, and we hope they have printed a large number of copies, as every man interested in the cause of education, and especially every man officially connected with the Common Schools, should have a copy to read and preserve for its valuable statistical information. We know of no source from which so much valuable information, so well put up, can be obtained in the same space. Mr Holden has undoubtedly studied his subject well; and being one of the members of the Literary Board, having in charge the school fund, his information may be relied upon as perfectly correct.

LENOIR COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE:—The Catalogue of this school, which we have received, indicates much prosperity. The Schools (for there is a male and a female department seperate in government, but represented by one Board) are plesantly located, in a high and most healthy place for that section of the country.

The Principals are most worthy and well qualified, and will prepare boys or girls to take high possitions in our male or female Collges. We wish the Schools much success and great usefulness in spreading knowledge and piety throughout its scope of influence.

MEDICAL SOCIETY:—The publishers of the Wilmington *Journal* will please accept of our thanks for two pamphlets, in execution unsurpassed by any establishment. The one, the transactions of the eighth annual meeting of the Medical Society of North Carolina; the other, "Obstacles to Medical Progress," the address delivered before the Medical Society by Dr. S. S. Satchwell. We have not had time to examine the contents of either.

OUR SCHOOLS:—The friends of Greensboro Female College will be glad to learn that the regular excercises of this Institution commenced on Monday with 80 boarders, besides the day-scholars. A number of the old pupils are yet to return, and the present will be far the most prosperous session in point of numbers, the Institution has ever experienced.

The regular exercises in Edgeworth have not commenced at the time of this writing, but young ladies are coming in and the indications are good for a very prosperous session.

THE FLORIDA WAR:—The *Peninsular* says Capt. Mickler's company had captured six Squaws and nine children near the mouth of Kissiaimee River.

After so long a season of comparative rest, on the part of the Indians, to be stirred up in this manner will give them a surprise which may greatly facilitate the termination of the war. Capture all the Squaws and children and the warriors will soon lay down their arms and sue for quarter.

RAINS:—There has been nearly a deluge of rain from Macon to Montgomery, since Friday. Bridges are swept away, embankments injured, and trains running in various directions are stopped. The crops are damaged, and floods in the rivers are feared, as the rains continue daily throughout the South.

With us, we belive it has rained nearly every day for three weeks. But the streams are not yet flooded.

RAIL ROAD WITH A CONCIENCE:—We take pleasure in stating, upon the authority of the Suffolk Va., "Christain Sun," that, until further notice, no train will run over the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad on Sunday. This is just what we expected of such a model road as this. It has not its equal in our knowledge, especially, in courtesy to the Editorial fraternity.

CASWELL THE BANNER COUNTY OF THE UNION:—A Gentleman in Lynchburg, Va., writing to a friend under date July 29, says:—

"Enclosed I send you a sample of tobacco sold here to-day for the unprecedented price of $310 per hundred pounds. It was raised in Caswell, N. C., by Mr. Wm. B. Rowe, and sold by Col. James A. Hamner, Commission Merchant of this place. Tyree, who sold the $275 tobacco last year, will have to pick his flint and try again."

CHESAPEAKE BAY AND MILFORD HAVEN LINE OF STEAMERS—CONVENTION AT OLD POINT. A convention for the purpose of promoting this proposed line of Steamers, was held at Old Point, Va., on the 29th and 30th ult. Ex-President Tyler was President of the Convention, and Hon. D. M. Barringer, of N. C Hon. M. Hamben, of Tennessee, Moore Falls, Eqr., of Maryland, and Capt. Thomas J. Page, of the District of Columbia, were appointed Vice Presidents.

The convention was well attended and was honored with the presence of quite a number of distinguished men from different parts of the Union, most of whom made eloquent addresses in favor of the project. Several series of resolutions were passed strongly urging the necessity of the line and the ball put in a *tangible* motion by large subscriptions. This latter, doubtless, is much more likely to meet with success.

SUPERIOR BROGANS.

Always willing to encourage Home industry, we copy with pleasure the following from a late number of the *Patriot and Flag*. We are personally acquainted with Mr. Lines and doubt not the remarks are apropos.

"On a recent visit to Thomasville, we stepped into the Manufactory owned by Mr. Charles M. Lines, where, besides other mechanical work, the manufacture of heavy Brogans is carried on quite briskly. These shoes are made of the best material,—the uppers being of heavy southern tanned leather, and the soles of the best northern red sole leather, three soles thick. We learn that several large slaveholders who have seen them, have expressed a determination to purchase no more Northern shoes for their negroes, provided they can be supplied by Mr. Lines, with his superior article. We are of the opinion that one pair of these shoes will wear as long as three Northern pair; and that the purchaser will, in the end, save at least one hundred per cent, in procuring them instead of Northern work. We learn that Mr. Lines is prepared to fill the orders of Merchants by the box at such prices as will allow a fair profit. And we would advise the merchants of the surrounding country to send in their orders at once, that they may be filled by the commencement of the fall trade. Thomasville is situated immediately on the North Carolina Rail Road, convenient of access to a large portion of the State; and if merchants, especially those along the line of this Road, would forthwith send orders for a supply of these superior shoes, it would give great encouragement to a very worthy and enterprising citizen, who is doing all he can to add to the prosperity and wealth of the South."

ROWAN MILLS—T. F. & A.

These mills propelled by steam, are situated about 15 miles from Salisbury on the Road leading to Statesville. Judging from a Bag Family Flour lately received by us, we should say they make capital work, the very best. Farmers in that region of country would do well to stow away their wheat in these mills, so that when the price is up, they can always get their wheat ground, and not have to wait for the water to rise, as is often the case, by which time the price is down. Purchasers of flour need not hesitate to buy, when they see the brand of the enterprising and worthy proprietors.

FALLING IN OF BROAD-TREE TUNNEL. A slide of considerable extent occurred at this tunnel, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, on Saturday morning, which came near crushing the eastward-bound train from Wheeling, beneath it. We are informed (says the Cumberland Telegraph,) that the company have been engaged for some time in widening the tunnel so as to permit the laying of a double track. On Saturday morning the roof of the tunnel had partly given away and sunk some two feet. The passenger train then coming along, the watchman informed the conductor of the fact, who nevertheless endeavored to run through, but the smoke-stack would not allow the passage of the cars. The locomotive then backed the train out, and had hardly gotten twenty feet from the tunnel when the entire roof from one end to the other, to the thickness of two feet fell in with a tremenduous crash. But for the fact that the chimney of the locomotive would not permit the passage of the cars, the whole train would have been buried and crushed beneath the mass of matter.

PRIVATE CORNER.

MATTIE MELNOTE:—What a happy and peaceful heart must be yours to mirror such beautiful pictures! No 2 was not received in time for this paper; but there will be no brake hereafter, as your last letter brought us to No 5.

.....

CLARENCE CARLETON:—Glad to hear from you again. Hope your new home may be as happy as your former Elm retreat. Most assuredly we will give you a call when it may be our good fortune to "pass that way."

.....

ROLLIN:—We are truly glad to form your acquaintance. Your songs are beautiful, and indicate much more than a medium Poetical talent. Our mutual friend says in his introduction, and we are inclined to think very justly,—"Rollin is in my estimation one of the most talented young writers with whom I am acquainted, and I think he will be a valuable acquisition to your already famous corps of contributors. He has written considerable for the best Magazines. He is now engaged on a long poem on "Night," which will be published in book form. It is exceedingly beautiful. I regard him as a true poet."

.....

J. STARR HOLLOWAY:—Much obliged for your last favor, especially for the promise of the biographical sketch. Such articles are read with much interest and prized very highly.

.....

INVALID:—We are truly glad for your article on criticism. It is interesting, and if followed up as you suggest may be profitable to all. And you must not think of backing off the track, giving up entirely to others. As you are unable to use the pen yourself, permit us to thank your little amanuensis for her very legible hand.

FIRE IN NEWBERN.—On Monday morning, the 20th inst., the Turpentine Distillery of Wm. G. Bryan, Esq., at Newbern was burned, with a loss of property estimated at $2,000.

Lost Voice Recovered!—NEW BEDFORD, August 10. MR. S. W. FOWLE.—Having seen many certificates published in relation to *Dr Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry*, I take this opportunity of offering a word in its favor, which you are also at liberty to publish. A few months since, my wife's lungs became so much affected by a sudden cold, that she lost her voice, and suffered severely from pains in the breast. Her situation caused her friends much alarm. Having heard your Balsam strongly recommended by those who had used it. I purchased a bottle of your agent in this place. She took it according to directions, and it produced a wonderful effect. Before using one bottle, *she had completely recovered her voice*, the pains subsided and her health was soon fully restored. Yours truly, (Signed)
HENRY G. BRIGHTMAN.
None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

MARRIED,

At the Fayetteville Female High School, on Monday last, by Rev. Wm. E. Pell, Prof. JAS. H. COLTON to Miss EMELIE, daughter of the late John S. Guthrie, of Chatham county, N. C.

DIED,

In this county, at the residence of her brother James Paisley, on the 6th of July, Miss HANNAH C. PAISLEY, who was the youngest grand-child of Col. John Paisley, a prominent character in the Revolutionary war, and who, for her many excellencies, deserves more than a passing notice. Left an orphan, twelve or thirteen years ago and without property, or any certain reliance for support except the kindness of friends, from a noble spirit of independence, she resolved not only to work her way through the world, but to make herself useful to the community in which she lived. By great energy and perseverance, she went for enjoying further advantages, and assiduously availed herself of whatever sources of information were within her reach until she became a thorough scholar in all the solid branches usually taught in female academies, and was certainly one of the best teachers in the country. Without an exception, her pupils became greatly attached to her, and few months passed in which some of them did not become savingly impressed on the subject of religion. By all of them she will be remembered with a warm affection; but those who, by her prayers and instructions, were brought to the knowledge of salvation through Jesus Christ, will feel an obligation which they can never pay. These statements are made, not only as a tribute which is richly due to her memory, but for the encouragement of other young ladies who may be left fatherless in similar circumstances. She professed to have experienced a saving change when only about nine years old, and was admitted to the communion of the church before she had completed her tenth year. From the day of her new birth until the hour of her death she was a consistent, comfortable and growing christian. With a feeble constitution, she never enjoyed very good health; but for more than a year before her dath, her sufferings were severe, often intensely so for weeks at a time. Yet she bore them all with christain reisignation, and was always cheerful and pleasant. Frequently, when she got a little better, after days of unremitting pain, she would pleasantly remark to her friends how disappointed she felt; for she hoped that her time had come, but the Lord's will be done.—She retained her senses perfectly until the last, and death was to her a welcome messenger, sent to release her from the sufferings of earth and let her enter upon the joys of the heavenly world.—There was not a speck of cloud to obscure her future prospects, and she left all that she loved and valued here without any painful regret, in the full assurance of everlasting rest.

In this place on Tuesday mornin, the 4 inst. Miss NANNIE PARSONS. She was loved by all who knew her, on account of her sweet temper and kind, warm love. She had strong faith in Christ and died trimphantly, after having borne her affliction with patince and submision.

PROSPECTUS OF THE NORTH CAROLINA JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—At the recent meeting of the N. C. Educational Association, in Warrenton, the undersigned were appointed a committee to make the necessary arrangements for publishing a monthly Journal, with the above title.

Having made arrangements for issuing the first No. in September next, they call, with confidence, upon the friends of Education throughout the State, and especially upon Teachers and School Officers, to send subscriptions immediately, that they may be enabled to go on with the work. They feel assured that, it those, who have the educational interests of our State at heart, will exert themselves, the number of subscribers, requisite to insure complete success, can be secured within one week, after the publication of this prospectus.

The Journal is to be devoted entirely to the interests of Education, and will be published under the auspices of the State Educational Association. It will be the organ of the Association and of all affiliated or subordinate Associations in the State. It will labor to promote the great cause of Education, in all its grades, as *one cause*; and to foster a general sympathy between teachers and officers of Common Schools, Academies and Colleges, as co-laborers in that *one great cause*. It will strive to advance the interests of the COMMON SCHOOL SYSTEM OF THE STATE, as underlying all other interests, and sustaining, on its vast granite base, our great educational structure, and will furnish a channel of communication between the General Superintendent of Common Schools and those who feel an interest in their welfare. The Journal will be edited by a Board of Editors, composed of C. H. wiley, Superintendent of Common Schools, and a number of the leading Teachers of the State, and one local Editor, who will receive all communications and superintend the publication.

All communications should be addressed to *the Editor of the Journal of Education, Greensboro, N. C.*

TERMS:—The Journal will be published monthly, in magazine form, in handsome style, and will contain 48 pages, at *the following rates:*
One copy, one year,.....$2
Six copies, " " (to one address).....10
Subscriptions required invariably *in advance*, and receipts sent in the first No.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

	One year.	*6 months.*	*3 months.*	*1 month.*
One page	$75	$40	$22	$8
Half "	40	22	12	5
¼ "	22	12	7	3
16 lines	12	7	4	2

Advertisements by the year payable quarterly. All others monthly.

Teachers sending $50 for 25 subscribers will be entitled to advertisements of their Schools, of 16 lines, for one year.

There are at all times a number of Schools of all grades, needing teachers and of teachers who want situations; and it is not at all uncommon for parties situated to advertise their desires and wants in papers not expressly devoted to the cause of Education. If all such, by general consent, would keep standing notices in the Journal, it would be an easy matter for teachers to find out all vacant situations, and for Committees and Trustees to learn the address of all teachers wanting places.

It is, therefore, the desire of the conductors of the Journal to publish a Directory of this kind, and to all who will furnish standing notices of their wants very liberal deductions will be made from the usual advertising rates.

☞ The papers of the State are respectfully requested to publish this Prospectus and thus aid in advancing the cause of Education.

C. H. WILEY, G. W. BROOKS, C. C. COLE, W. W. HOLDEN, WM. ROBINSON, } Committee of the N. C. Educational Association.

FRESH ARRIVALS.—Per Jonas Smith, from New York:
20 bbls. C. Yellow Sugar,
5 " Leaf Lard,
10 kegs " " Low for cash at
GEO. H. KELLY & BRO.
Wilmington, July 31.

TEXT Books, used in Colleges and Common Schools, kept constantly on hand by
E. W. OGBURN.

SWEETHEART WANTED.—A young North Carolinian of some pretension desires to correspond and exchange daguerreotypes with, and form the acquaintance of, a young Southern lady, with a view to marriage—has no objection to wealth, but *requires* beauty and *an education*. Many as will, may reply—all will meet courtesy—but thinks a half dozen amply sufficient, as his is not a fastidious taste—and promises, upon honor, to exhibit to no one, but a confidential friend—and to meet anywhere South of Washington City, North of Charleston and East of the Mississippi. She must state age, height, color of hair and eyes, and may use a fictitious name till the proper one is requested.
Address "SWEETHEART HUNTER."
Raleigh, N. C. (88::4w)

$150,00 REWARD.

RANAWAY ON THE 11th inst., a Negro Boy by the name of Cary. Said boy is thirty-eight years of age—six feet high and well proportioned, has an intelligent face, bold and open countenance, is quick spoken, obedient and active. The only known mark on his person is an Amputated finger, thought to be his left Thumb. He is a good Black Smith, and may stop occasionally to work his way. He had on when he absconded a lead-colored coat and striped pants. Also whiskers on his side face. He rode off a sorrell mule, newly shod young and Valuable. I am apprehensive he designs making his way for a free State, and will give the sum of fifty dollars for him and the mule, if taken up in the State, and one hundred if taken up out of the State.
W. P. STANBACK.
Littles Mills P. O. Richmond County N. C.
July 13th 1857. 80::4w.)

NOTICE—THE SUBSCRIBER is now prepared to furnish a superior quality of fancy Dress, Opery and Waterproof Boots, footing, &c. And will be sold very low for cash. He cannot do business unless he has money to make payments.
H. H. BRADY.
Greensboro, July 15. (80::3m)

OAK RIDGE MALE INSTITUTE.—THE Fall Session of Oak Ridge, will open on the 27th of August next under the care and instruction of Rev. T. S. WHITTINGTON A. M., as Principal, with competent assistants.
Price of Tuition and Board as follows:—Tuition from $8 to $15 per session; Board $6 per month.
For further particulars, address the Principal, at Oak Ridge, Guilford county. N. C.
July 20th, 1857. 82::3m.

WATSONVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.—The 7th Session of this school will commence on the 4th Monday of July and continue for 5 months.
The location of this school is exceeded by none for health and the course of instruction, extensive and thorough, embracing all the branches both useful and ornamental, which are taught in the best Female schools.
The Proprietor is prepared to accommodate a large number of young ladies with BOARD at $6 per month. Medical advice and services to pupils given gratuitous.

TERMS:

Lower English Branches,.....	$6
Higher do. do	10
French and Latin each, ...	5
Music on Piano and Melodeon each, ...	15
Drawing Painting, and Water Colors, each, ...	5
Painting Oil Colors, ...	10
Wax Work and Embroidery each, ...	5

E. T. WATSON.
Alamance county, June 20, 1857.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!
JUST to hand a large and well selected stock of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuff, Brushes, Perfumery, Pomades, Extracts, Soaps, Cosmetics.

Also,

SEGARS of the choicest Brands; in fact, every article usually found in a Drug Store. Call on East Market. Orders promptly filled, Perscription carefully put up at all hours by
W. C. PORTER

New Books just received at the Book Store.
Lena Rivers, Mrs. M. J. Holmes.
The Heiress of Greenhurst, Mrs. Stephenson.
Adam Graeme of Mossgray, by the Author of Zaidee.
Indigenous Races of the Earth.
Inquire Within, or 3700 facts for the people.
For sale by E. W. OGBURN & Co.
June 24.

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,
ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—Hon. T. Ruffin, John Newlin, P. A. Holt, W. R. Albright, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, A. H. Lindley, Chatham; P. C. Cameron, John F. Lyon, W. J. Bingham, Orange; John Long, Randolph; E. G. Reade, G & H. Williams, Person. 6:1y

NOTICE TO FARMERS.—THE undersigned are still engaged in the manufacture of their premium fans at M. D. Landreth's ¾ of a mile east of the Court House in Greensboro N. C. Orders promptly attended to and thankfully received.
H. B. DOWLER & CO.
Those that are indebted to us in the counties adjoining Guilford will find their notes with W. C. Porter in Greensboro.
(71—3mo.) H. B. DOWLER & CO.

WALDRON'S GRASS & CRADLING Scythes, Hay & Manure Forks of the best quality for sale at cash prices by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

JAMES M. HUGHES, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, West Market Street, one door below the Book Store. All persons wishing Clothes made in the latest style and on the most reasonable terms, can be accommodated by calling at my shop. I have a regular agency by which I receive the Paris, New York and Philadelphia fashions every three months. No establishment in the country is better prepared to give good and fashionable work. One trial is all that is asked, and if satisfaction is not given as above, the money will be refunded both in cutting and making.
JAMES M. HUGHES,
March 12, 1857.

MARBLE YARD.
NORTH STREET OPPOSITE HOPKINS HOTEL,
Greensboro. N. C.
THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country, that he has opened a Marble Shop a few doors North of the Court House, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of MONUMENTS, TOMBS and GRAVE STONES, as cheap as they can be had in any part of the country. He flatters himself that for workmanship he will give satisfaction to the most fastidious. He invites all to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
GEO. HEINRICH.
Feb. 2, 1857. (57::1y.)

Annals of Southern Methodism, 1856, Deems' for sale by
June 24. E. W. OGBURN & Co.

LAMPS.
A large lot of FLUID LAMPS just received at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOOD COFFEE, just received and for sale by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, Vest and Fob Chains, Breastpins, Finger, Ear-rings, Revolvers, Pistols, Porte Monnaies and Spectacles for sale by S. ARCHER.

HAND VICES, BEEF MALLS, German, Blister & Cast Steel, Wheat, Meal, & Sand Sieves, received and for sale by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

Educational.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A Debate on the Common School System.

BY F. W. M.

Continued from last week.

The next speaker was Mr. Field. He was raised in affluence, and had gruduated at one of the first institutions of learning to be found in the South. He is by no means destitute of talent. The substance of his remarks in reply to Mr. Wanser, is as follows.—

"Mr. President:—The gentleman who opened in the affirmative has presented but two meagre arguments for our consideration, and neither one bears upon the point at issue in this debate. He says in substance that the citizens must be educated to prepare them to appreciate and maintain republican institutions.

Admitting his proposition, it does not follow that it is *the duty of government* to interfere in the matter and provide for the primary education of all classes of citizens.

It is an assertion of the positive welfare theory, and in opposition to the fundamental principles of a republican government. The principles of our government require it to abstain from acting in behalf of such an object, unless its promotion will tend to the mutual security of our institutions and the rights of our citizens. The government of this state should have no more power over such a subject than the government of the united States, which can "pay and collect taxes duties &c, to provide for the common defence and promote the general welfare;" and this means, as we are told, that it may provide for certain objects expressly enumerated in detail. Our State government is limited in its powers by a written constitution, and when it takes a step beyond the grant of powers expressly enumerated, it arrogates to itself the right of exercising unlimited powers. It may as well control the subject of religion as the subject of education, and taxes levied on property for the support of the one, may with like propriety be levied on the other. The exercise of legislative power over either subject, religion or education, is a violation of the spirit of our constitution since both are subjects of positive welfare.

"Again, it does not follow that unless government provides by the exercise of legislative power, for the primary education of all classes, that many must necessarily remain in ignorance. The able and ingenious argument of my opponent, who sometimes boasts that he is a self made man, that he owes no thanks to the government of Virginia for the finished education he has acquired, proves that without the assistance of government, a man may become learned and take his place among the first in rank, although born among the humblest and poorest of our citizens. My opponent is this moment a living argument to prove that any youth who desires to acquire an education, may do so. His example proves the truth of the old adage, "where there is a will, there is a way." Would my opponent have us believe, that we must force the children of the poor to partake of the benefit of an education? A benefit which is forced upon a man is seldom enjoyed, because it is seldom appreciated.

"Again, he refers to the interest which the wealthy, have in the education of the poor, and the many motives of justice and policy which urge the owners of property to allow themselves to be taxed that the poor may be educated. He refers to the mililia system which requires the poor to assist in protecting the property of the rich. It is a sufficient answer to that argument to say that the poor man is directly intrusted in the protection of property, since every one lives in the hope of acquisition."

"Justice to the poor man does not, as the gentleman would have us believe, require that some part of that property should be appropriated to the education of his children, for the path to wealth is open to all, and though many may fail in becoming wealthy, yet every man who desires to have his children educated may accomplish his object. The means are within reach of all who will consent to employ them. One half the amount which is spent by the laboring class of Virginia in ministering to their appetite for strong drink would be sufficient to educate all the poor children in the state. Is it justice that those, who, by industry, economy and temperance, have acquired a situation of ease and affluence, should be called on to share the money which, by the exercise of those virtues, they have amassed, with the idle and vicious? Can the poor as a class with any sense of propriety, ask the wealthy to share their wealth with them, when they might easily provide for themselves? The gentleman's argument falls to the ground.

"Again, he says motives of sound policy, require the government to make such provisions. I can not assent to that proposition. The fact that government is providing for a poor man's children, will induce him to relax his efforts in their behalf. He will say—'no matter though I neglect them they will be educated anyhow.'

"In conclusion, I assert my opinion that man interference with the subject of education is the duty of government, while it is the duty of citizens to use their influence in every possible manner in aid of the great and glorious work of training the youthful minds."

The debate being thus fairly opened, Mr. S. Cook next addressed the society in favor of the affirmative. He was a native of Connecticut, and was educated at Yale College. After leaving College he spent several moths in rambling through different states, and had but recently taken up his abode near the village of D. He said,

"Mr. President; I shall first proceed to answer the argument of Mr. Field. He commences with an attempt to prove that Legislation on the subject of education is a violation of the Constitution, but quotes from the Constitution of the U. S. to prove his assertion. He deduces from false premises an erroneous conclusion. It is true that congress has no power directly over the subject of education, but not so with the states. The powers granted by the Constitution of the U. S. to the Fed. Government, are limited to certain definite objects, but the notion of my opponent that the measure of power granted to the Fed. Government aught to determine the extent of the power vested in our state government is truly absurd.

The State constitution declares what the government shall consist of; but does not say what particular subjects shall, or shall not be legislated upon, except with reference to religion and certain rights of property, and with reference to certain other rights, it merely establishes the mode of proceeding to affect them. But suppose the government had not by the present constitution the power of Legislating upon the subject, the admission of such a proposition has no bearing upon the question whether it is the duty of government to provide for the primary education of all classes. 'Government is or aught to be instituted for the common benefit, protection and security of the people,'* and inability to promote these ends is sufficient ground to justify a majority in altering the existing form and establishing a government which shall have power to accomplish these desirable ends. The question is not whether government *can*, under existing constitution exercise certain powers, but whether the people aught to provide through the government for this object For the question resolves itself into this at last; since all power resides in the people, and the government is merely the servant of the people.† If government had not the power under the present constitution, the people are above the constitution and may easily change it; but we are not called on to consider this question since the government already has such power, and we are to consider whether the subject is one which requires the action of government.

"Again, he tells us that it is not necessary for the governmet to provide for the education of all, and bases his argument on the fact that without such aid, some from among the ranks of the humble and poor are able to acquire and education.

He says 'where there is a will there is a way.' That is true enough, but it does not follow that the converse of the proposition is true. There may be a way and the will wanting and hence laws are necessary, to supply the defects of the will. It will not be sufficient that the legislature appropriates a fixed amount for the benefit of the poor, but parents must be required to avail themselves of the fund provided for them. Provision is now made for the benefit of poor children, and small as the fund is at present, not more than one half, is appropriated in such a manner as to effect any good.

"I will pass the remainder of the gentleman's arguments and make a few comments on the conclusion of his speech. He says "the government must not interfere with the subject of education, yet it *is the duty* of citizens to aid in the glorious work of training the youthful mind, by all the means in their homes." That is an admission of the principle for which we are contending, and simply a denial that the mode of putting that principle in operation is a correct mode. We have solemnly declared "that government is or ought to be instituted for the common benefit" ‡ and "that all power is vested in and consequently derived from the people:" § the government is then merely an agent through which the people can more effectually execute any plan that will promote the public good. By means of the government the people are able to concentrate their power to secure a desired end. They are all enabled to act in concert and thus give greater efficacy to the exertions of each individual. Therefore the gentleman having admitted that all the citizens aught to use their influence to promote the cause of education admits that it is the duty of the government, for the people constitute the government."

Mr. Allett next addressed the meeting. He was a native of Eastern Virginia, was raised in affluence and graduated at Yale College in the same class with Mr Cook. He advocated the negative. He said—

"Mr. President:—I am astonished at the language, and the arguments of my learned friend who has just taken his seat. Astonished have I said? I would be astonished if I were not aware that the gentleman first saw the light in the land of *isms*: that he received his early training among that class of people who arrogate to the government the right and the power to legislate upon any and every subject, whether of mutual security or positive welfare, that their ever restless and fertile imaginations can devise, to employ the attention of the parson in the pulpit, the politician on the rostrum, the firm spinster in the sewing circle and at the woman's rights conventions, and last, but worst of all, the Legislator in the Capital.

"Yes Sir! the gentleman comes here fresh from the teachings he received in the land of bigotry and blue laws, to promulgate his erroneous doctrines upon a Southern soil. He tells us in the concluding part of his speech, that since the people as individuals ought to promote the cause of education they should as a government do the same. Who ever heard such an absurd notion advanced by a man born on Southern Soil? Why sir, it is the duty of every individual to use his utmost endeavors to promote the cause of religion, and yet is there an intelligent man in this noble state, the home and tomb of Jefferson, who will admit the right of government to endeavor to promote religion by statutary enactment? No, Mr. President. Such infamous ideas are confined to the land of blue Laws and witch Laws, that land where honest Quakers were in former times *suspended* by the government, where man, the image of his maker, for no other sin than that of thinking and worshipping according to the dictates of his own conscience, was treated to a *hempen necklace*, and the government looked on with a smiling face, while the victim of its power, struggling in the agonies of death, was seen kicking indignantly at the earth beneath him.

"Such a doctrine can never find favor here. The government of this glorious old Commonwealth will never disgrace the state by following the example of Massachusetts and Connecticut, the land of wooden nutmegs, horn gun flints, bass wood cucumber seeds, wooden hams and yankee notions generally. Why sir: it is a notorious fact, that in former times the Blue Laws of Connecticut required every man to attend church *every Sabbath*, or failing to give a reasonable excuse, he was fined for enjoying his own opinion: and at present unless every parent sends his children to some school, the "Select Men," as these Yankees term certain officials who are elected in every township to look after the public interests, have the power and are *required* to take such children under their care and send them to school at the public expense, without regard to the feelings of the parents who may be conscientiously opposed to allowing their children to mingle with everybody's children at the "Common Schools," as they are very appropriately termed. No wonder that such a state, entertaining such notions, gives birth to such men as the infidel Ethan Allen, and such bigoted scoundrels as the Beechers. God save Virginia from following in her footsteps.

"Mr President, I disire you to consider for a few moments the result of the doctraine for which the gentlemen in the affirmative are contending. Suppose, the State of Va. attempts to enforce this doctrine in her territory, to its full extent. Why sir, you will have the odious yankee school system put in operation. And what then? Why sir, you will have the whole State groaning under an appressive system of taxation to support that infamous system which could originate only in the brain of a yankee." (The last word "*yankee*" was spoken in that peculiar tone, which expesses superlative contempt. After a short pause which seemed to have been made for the double purpose of observing the effect of what he had said, and of considering what to say next, he proceeded, in substance as follows.)

"And what then? Why sir, you will be putting your children, and all the children of the first families of Virginia upon a platform with the poor and degraded children. They will mingle with the children of the lower class. Their manners will be ruined, their minds will be contaminated by coming in contact with the vulgar, and low bred, and *ill bred* children of your poor tenants. Can you condem this? Are you ready to submit to this state of things. And what next? Why sir the result will be that these dirty, ragged, poverty striken brats will stink because they are educated in the same schools, that they are just as good as any body's children. And sir, suppose they grew up with such notions. Why sir, the next generation of tenants and mechanics, and wood choppers will think that they are just as good as you are. And then what? Why sir, your vote at the polls is now balanced by the vote of a single one of your tenants, who has the impudence to vote opposite to you. And then sir, just think of agrarianism with all its attendant evils Let that spirit of agrarianism which common Schools create, once commence to act in in your midst, and then what will be the situation of the genteel and respectable families, who trace their descent through a proud and honorable line of ancestry to those noble cavaleirs who first settled in this noble old State, and who knew how to preserve the dignity of their position. And what else? Why sir having broken down the wall of partition between those two classes of our citizens who may be termed the gentry and the peasantry or laboring class, the impudent sons of your tenants will be aspiring to mate with your daughters. Sir, would you have the gentle blood that flows in your veins contaminated and mingled in the person of one of your descendants, with the blood of your *heirelings?* That sir, is the tendency of a common School sytem. Why sir, it tends to destroy the harmony of society. You can not bring all men up to the position, which the conservative element in our society, the aristocracy occupy, hence you would establish a system to bring them down. Sir, Virginia is doing well enough without this system, why then should we adopt it?

Sir I do not oppose the affirmative simply for the sake of argument, but because I am in heart and soul opposed to it."

Concluded next week.

* Bill of Rights, sec. 2.
† " " sec. 2.
‡ " " " 2.
§ " " " 12.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

WOMAN—GENTLE WOMAN.

BY FINLEY JOHSON

Go thou, and search the archives
Of all recorded time;
And see whose deeds are greatest,
Most noble and sublime;
And truth from history's pages
This simple fact shall tell;
That deeds of gentle woman
All other deeds excel.

O! sweet angelic woman!
What beauty and what grace
Has thy Divine Creator
Impress'd upon thy face;
And truth in all its freshness
Springs ever from thy heart
And sighs of sorrow causes
The burning tears to start.

Who standeth by in sickness
When summer friends have fled;
Who smootheth down the pillow
Upon the sufferer's bed,
Who watches o'er our slumbers
When all the world's at rest:
Who pillows too our aching head
Upon her loving breast?

Who?—why who but woman
Whose acts of Kindness fall
Like sweet refreshing showers
Upon the hearts of all;
Woman— the best gift to man
God to us has given;
To show us here how angels love
Within the courts of heaven.

Farm, House and Fun.

A Michigander brags of his pumpkins that grow twelve feet in a week. Our government ought to plant some of these vines to carry their mails.

When are soldiers like good flannels? When they wont *shrink*.

Why is the letter G like the sun? Because it is the centre of light.

The pleasure of doing good is the only one that never wears out.

Why are good resolutions like fainting ladies? They want carrying out:

Beware: *Of* whom you speak,
To whom you speak,
And *how*, and *when*, and *where*.

Why was the nose put in the middle of the face? Because it's the scenter (centre.)

When is a nutmeg like a prison window? When it is grated.

Why is the lette T like an island? Because it is in the middle of wa-t-er.

"John, I fear you are fergetting me," said a bright eyed girl to her sweetheart. "Yes, Sue, I have been for *getting* you these two years.

CURE FOR DYSENTERY.—The Middletown Republican copies the following, and certifies to its good effect, as proved by experiment:

"An old friend handed us the following simple receipt for publication. It has been practiced in his family many years with uniform success, even in the most alarming stages of the complaint: Take Indian corn, roasted and ground in the manner of coffee, (or coarse meal browned,) and boil in a sufficient quantity of water to produce a strong liquid like coffee, and drink a teaspoonful (warm) two or three times a day. One day's practice, it is said, will ordinarily effect a cure."

THE CIRCUS.—The Salisbury Banner says the Circus has been to that goodly town; and indulges in the following criticism upon the performances of the clown:

"Amidst his jests and jeers at the follies of the times, we regret to have to record that he introduced untimely streaks of irreverence pointed at piety, which must have given pain to many; and in which we admonish him to reform, or, instead of providing innocent amusement, inviting to all, he will render Circus Shows too disgusting to be tolerated in a refined christian community."

Precisely: these exhibitions are offensive to modesty, and at war with virtue and piety. "Oh but I only go to carry the children one time, as they never saw the like before." The plea would be as good for taking the children into the fire to see the devil. In the circus they hear sneers at religion welcomed by the applause of the crown; and the reverence with which they have been accustomed to look upon the worship of God, receives a shock from which they may never recover. The very foundations of correct principle, upon which the parents build high hopes for the futre, are rudely disturbed in the minds of the young persons, whose presence in the circus is sanctioned by parental example.

Again we say, shun the circus; it is evil, and only evil, continually. And we thus warn against this evil, because there are many well meaning persons who have been taught that this device of Satan is 'an innocent amusement!' *N. C. Advocate.*

A NEEDLE IN THE HEART.—A young man in England lately had a needle to penetrate his breast and enter his heart, breaking short off, and leaving nearly three-fourths of an inch of steel in the muscles. To extract the needle the surgeon laid bare the surface of the heart, and the portion of the needle was drawn out with forceps. Inflammation had set in; but it is regarded as a most uncommon operation and singular accident, showing that the heart itself may sustain a sharp wound without death immediately following.

We do our friends *a service* in calling attention to a medicine of such acknowledged merit as Wistar's Balsam. We are all liable to coughs and colds, which cease to be dangerous when recourse is had to the Wild Cherry.

THE FAR-FAMED AND POPULAR
Maryland Lotteries
for August, 1857. R. FRANCE & CO., Managers. All Prize Scheme!! Grand Consolidated Lottery of Maryland, *Class K*, to be drawn SATURDAY, Aug. 29th, in Baltimore, Md. *Drawings conducted under the superintendence of the State Lottery Commissioner.*

SCHEME.
78 Numbers—14 Drawn Ballots.

1	$62.518	$62.518
2	12.500	25.000
2	8.000	16.000
2	6.000	12.000
2	5.000	10.000
5	4.000	20.000
5	3.000	15.000
5	2.000	10.000
10	1.800	18.000
10	1.600	16.000
10	1.250	12.500
10	1.000	10.000
100	600	60.000
200	400	80.000
64	150	9.600
64	100	4.600
64	80	5.120
64	60	3.840
5.568	40	222.720
28.224	20	564.480
34.412 prizes, amounting to		$1.179.178

Wholes $20; *Halves* 10; *Quarters* 5; *Eighths* 2.50.

Certificate of 26 Wholes,		$282 00
Do.	26 Halves,	141 00
Do.	26 Quarters,	70 50
Do.	26 Eighths,	35 25

HAVANA PLAN.
GRAND CONSOLIDATED LOTTERY of Md. *Extra Class* 8, to be drawn in Baltimore, Md., Saturday, Aug. 29th, 1857.
SPLENDID SCHEME.

Capital Prizes.		*Approx. Prizes.*
1 prize of	$32.500	4 of $500
1 "	10.290	4 of 450
1 "	6.000	4 of 250
5 prizes of	2.200	20 of 100
5 "	1.500	20 of 90
5 "	1.250	20 of 80
10 "	1.000	40 of 60
20 "	600	80 of 50
20 "	500	80 of 40
132 "	400	528 of 20

1.000 prizes, amounting to $188.700
Whole Tickets $10; Halves 5; Quarters 2.50.
☞ Please address all orders for Tickets in the above Magnificent Schemes, to
T. H. HUBBARD & CO.
No. 39 Fayette st., or Box, No. 40,
(41::ly) Baltimore, Maryland.

COMMITTEES OF COMMON Schools from 3rd Monday April 1857 to 3rd Monday in April 1858.

DISTRICT.	NAMES OF COMMITTEE-MEN.
1	R. C. Scott G. L. Busic L. J. Apple.
2	W P Heath Daniel Huffines, Daniel R Low.
3	Jacob Gerringer John Paylor Wm Boon.
4	John Albright Hillery Huffman, G Starr.
5	Levi May, Jonathan Greeson, H Greeson.
6	John F Record, Henry Kime, Wm Smith.
7	A Maxwell, Wm Green Jno. M Wright.
8	Daniel Wirick, Jacob Smith, Henry Smith,
9	S H Denny, M. Wirick J. Gray.
10	Geo. Gannon Jno. A Pritcherd J R Hanner.
11	D C Stewart, S Hunter, Gedeon Greeson.
12	Erevin Hanner Paul Coble J Hemphill.
13	James Gant, Spencer Bevill, J Parker.
14	Daniel Wirick, S McLintock, J Gilchrist
15	E Donnell, Jno. C Rankin, Thos. Buckhanan.
16	Jno. W. McMurray H A Sharp, R Kirkman.
17	W G Tucker, R D Thom, J B Gamble.
18	C Sinclair, Cornelius Dick, S W Barker.
19	Thomas E Moore, J Tatum, Jno. Pearson.
20	James Hobbs Andrew J Piles, Wm Scott.
21	Daniel Albright Caleb White, Lem Smith.
22	Alfred Ingold E F Cummings J N Short.
23	Samuel S Davis Wm Hodson, Geo. Beard.
24	R Stepheason, Wm Kirkman, Jno. Hall
25	C N Barham, T Goley, Jonathan Strader
26	John Lambeth, Jesse Case, Jno. Highfield.
27	L Kirkman, Wm M Cummings C Smith.
28	Timothy Russell, Dr. S Sapp J E Marlow.
29	Spinx Reece, Oran Linebury J J Armfield.
30	Wm Davis B F Wiley Anson Holton.
31	Jno. B. Dwiggins, Jno. Frazier, J Gordon
32	Saml. Donnell, A Moore, J Benbow.
33	Geo. Bowman Jonathan Bulla L Starbuck.
34	Elisha Charles, J A Davis Stephen White.
35	Dr. J Penix, Jno. Hedgecock D Wilburn.
36	W F Bowman A C Jones, Solomon Horney.
37	Wm Britain, C Booth, J A Hoskins.
38	C G Yates, A Weatherly, John Denny.
39	Pleasant McAdoo A Rankin, M Rankin.
40	Wm McMurray, L Bayl, Robt. McCuiston.
41	H C Dick E N McLean Willis Sikes.
42	M D Young S Rayl, John Kellum.
43	Ambrose Phillippie, O Friddle, C Neece.
44	T Rankin Wm. P Wharton J P Wooters.
45	J B Hounton, D M Kirkman, L S Kirkman.
46	J G Anthony Obed Anthony, J Coffin.
47	Morrison Donnell, N Hackett, L Hackett.
48	Harris Kirkman, G Stanley, R Caldwell.
49	D Foust, Joshua Clapp, J Foust.
50	Amos Stewart, J W Patterson, H Ledbetter.
51	T G Wharton, Henry Foust Wm M Clapp.
52	A H Lindsay, Thomas Macy, John Clark.
53	Dr. S G Coffin Wm Reece, W H Stanley.
54	Zebadee Kersey, J Henderson N Hunt Jr.
55	Charles Harden, Edward Kirkman, A Ross.
56	J Murphey, J Sillivan, Ithamer Armfield.
57	L R Kirkman, G W Suigot, J W Northam.
58	Nathan Johnson, J G Hedgecock S Sullivan.
59	Joshua Starr, Hance Corsbie Alfred Jones.
60	J Underwood Robert Thomas, J Carmon.
61	Thos. Warren, G Pegram, Wm. Anthony.
62	John Ricks, F Mason, Saml. Parsons.
63	Bingham Smith K Coltraine J Hodgin Jr.
64	J Bundy, M H Mendenhall, E E Mendenhall.
65	Hiram Cobb, Fountain McLean, J Denny.
66	Henry Wright, Jehu C Lamb, H Bundy.
67	Geo. Cable Alexander Hanner, S Swain.
68	Emsley Elliott, Abram Curtis, Wm. Layton.
69	D Waynack L L Kernodle P H Summers.
70	John Thomas, Peter Gerringer Asa Clapp.
71	S Thomas, Jos. A Houston, M S Sherwood.
72	David Cable, Eli Ingold, Daniel Ingold.
73	W A Russell, Jonathan Welch J J Welch.
74	O McMichael, J Wright, M B Weatherley.
75	Haywood Praddy Saml. S White J Brown.
76	James Dick James Paisly, J R Sloan.

By order Board Supt's.
71. E. W. OGBURN. Ch'r.

A NEW CABINET SHOP—J. A. PRITCHETT would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country that he has opened a CABINET SHOP on South street, one door from the Depot, where he is prepared to furnish all articles in his line such as Dressing Bureaus, Wardrobes, Bedsteads, Washstands, Tables, &c.
Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge.*
He is desirous that all persons wishing anything in his line would call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop. 60::1y

BOARD AT NORMAL COLLEGE.
AT a meeting of the citizens, the following was established as the price of Board for the next three terms:—Board including every thing necessary, except washing and fuel, paid in advance, $6.50 per month.
Paid at the end of the Term, 7.00 "
Washing, 75 "
This will reduce the necessery expenses to about $105 per annum, for the highest rates.
Next term commences September 17.
B. CRAVEN.
Sept. 2, 1856. 31-tf

MELANOTYPES AND AMBROTYPES:—The Subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the ladies and gentlemen of Greensborough and vicinity to his Melanotype Pictures which are taken on sheet iron manufactured expressly for the purpose. In richness of tone, warmth of expression, completeness of detail, and boldness of feature, good Melanotypes are not surpassed for durability. There is no question of their superiority. They will receive a fall without a fracture, a bend without injury; may be washed off when soiled, be handled without the face being marred, unless abused by rough scratching which would deface the best oil painting; they are susceptible of high and very beautiful coloring; they are suitable for Lockets, Breast-pins, Rings, &c. The above pictures are taken and put up in a style not surpassed in the State.
Prices varying from **$1.00** to **$10.00**, according to size and quality. Transparent pictures put up by the New Siliciated process.
Room No. 4 on 2nd story of Garrett's New Brick Building.
May 6. A. STARRETT.

Writs to Sell Land for Sale.

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.—The subscriber being desirous of selling out, offers to the public his very valuable Plantation on which he now lives, situated on the Danville Road 10 miles from Greensboro. The tract is well timbered, well watered, has good bottom land, and has a good Dwelling House and all the necessary out buildings to render a farm residence pleasant, with a very good well in the yard. The Tract contains between 250 and 300 acres of Land.
It will be sold at private sale on reasonable terms and payments arranged to suit the purchaser. WM. D. SMITH.
July 13, 1857. 80-tf.
☞ Patriot & Flag, copy.

DISSOLUTION.—The Firm of Harrell & Moring has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the Firm will be settled by G. W. Harrell.
Sept., 1856. HARRELL & MORING.

Tailoring—Fall and Winter Fashions.
Geo. W. Harrell takes this method of informing the public that he has received his supply of Paris, New York and Philadelphia Fashions for the Fall and Winter of 1856.
From my long experience, and the many advantages I have had, having been a pupil of Mr. J. W. Albright, of Philadelphia, celebrated for his skill in the art, I flatter myself that I cannot be excelled in *GARMENT CUTTING* in this country.
I hereby return my grateful acknowlegments for the very liberal patronage I have received since I have been in business here, and hope to merit and receive a liberal share of public favor.
My Shop is up stairs, over the Store of Mr. Wm. S. Gilmer, and immediately opposite the Bland House. G. W. HARRELL.
Oct., 1856. 40::tf

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S. J. F. HOWLETT.
J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS,
Respectfully offer their professional services to the citizens of Greensborough and all others who may desire operations performed on their teeth in the most approved, modern and scientific manner.
They are amply qualified to perform all and every operation pertaining in any way to Dental Surgery, unsurpassed for utility or beauty.
The Senior of the firm has in his possession Diplomas from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, American Society of Dental Surgeons, and Dr. S. S. Fitch of Philadelphia, and has been in the regular practice of the profession for over twenty years.
They have furnished their Operating Rooms [on Market Street two doors above the Bland House,] in a handsome and comfortable manner for the reception of ladies, where one of the firm may always be found. Ladies will be waited on at their residences if desired.
January 1, 1856. 1-1y.

COACH & COPEL VARNISH.—White Lead, dry and in oil; Putty in cans, and Glass assorted sizes, just received and for sale at the cash store of
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

R. JUNIUS MENDENHALL, **Land Agent,**
Will select and enter Government Lands with cash or warrants—make investments, loan money—and transact a general real estate Business throughout the North West.
Address, R. J. MENDENHALL,
(65::1y:) Minneapolis, Minnesota.

COLLINS & Co. GENUINE Hartford Axes, for sale at cash prices by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

LAST NOTICE.
All persons indebted to Rankin & McLean by book account are earnestly requested to call and settle the same with Cash or Note.
Longer indulgence cannot be expected by those who disregard this call.
JED. H. LINDSAY.
Trustee.
May 26 1857. 73::tf.

GREAT ATTRACTION AT S. ARCHER'S STORE.—The Subscriber is now receiving a superior stock of ready made Clothing, Shirts, Drawers, Cravats, Collars, Suspenders, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Socks, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Traveling Bags, Umbrellas and a great many other things too numerous to mention, and generally kept in a gentleman's furnishing store, to which he invites the attention of his friends, customers and the public. He flatters himself that he can and promises that he will offer them lower than any other house in this section of the country. These goods were bought low for cash, and will be sold low again for cash. Persons in want of such goods just call, examine and let the subscriber know that you have got the cash to pay for what you buy, and you will buy goods cheaper than you ever did before.
S. ARCHER.
East Market st., Greensboro, April 1, 1857.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!! The public are informed that the subscriber is at work at his old stand on West Market Street and ready to receive orders, for anything in his line of business which will be attended to with promptness and fidelity. The character of his work is too well known in this and surrounding counties to make it necessary to say more than, he will do his best on all work he engages to make.
A Full Supply of Metalic Coffins from 2 feet 6 inches to 6 feet 4 inches in lenght. Coffins made to order on short notice.
"You will take due notice thereof and govern yourself accordingly."
P. THURSTON, *Agent.*
July 1, 1857.

Cabinet Furniture
AND
COTTAGE BEDSTEADS,
MANUFACTURED BY
JOS. SEARS.
THESE BEDSTEADS, with other articles of Cabinet Furniture, kept constantly on hand and for sale cheap by the Manufacturer. Apply at his shop on Greene Street, between West Market and Sycamore.
Greensboro, N. C. 22:7m

MRS. LUCRETIA SALLEE, having settled in Greensboro', where she expects to carry on Bleaching, Cutting, Triming and Shaping of Bonnets, flatters herself from her long experience in the business, that she can give satisfaction to all who may give her a call. She can make the most ill-shaped Bonnet look as bright as if new. She is prepared to furnish the most fashionable Trimmings.
All work sent from a distance shall be promptly attended to. One trial is all that is asked to give satisfaction.
Call in the corner house in the rear of Messrs. J. & F. GARRETT'S STORE. (44:tf)

SOMETHING NEW!
A FAMILY PROVISION STORE!
MRS. L. BENCINI has just received and opened a large supply of all kinds of
FAMILY GROCERIES,
which will be sold cheap for cash.
☞ Country produce taken in exchange at Market price. Sept. 22

FRESH ARRIVALS.—Per Schr. A J. DeRosset, from New York:
50 Boxes Colgates No. 1, Pale Soap,
5 Bbls Leaf Lard,
2 Chests Imperial Green Tea,
1 " Black do.
25 Reams wrapping paper. Low for cash at
GEO. H. KELLEY & BRO.

RECOLLECTIONS of a Life-time; Tit for Tat, a reply to, "Dud;" Magdelane Hepburn, by the author of Zaidee; Live and Learn; Prince of the House of David; Missing Bride; Spurgeon, the modern Whitfield; with numerous other works, and artic'es just received and for sale at the Book Store. E. W. OGBURN & Co.
Jan. 1857.

All Kinds of Blanks for Sale.

NEW BOOKS—JUST RECEIVED.—The Star and Cloud, or a Daughter's Love, by A. S. Poe; The Artist's Bride, or the Pawn Broker's Heir, Bennet; The American Citizen, Hopkins; The Violet, or the Cross and the Crown, McIntosh; Life of Nathan Hale, the Martyr Spy, Stewart; Poems of Ossian; Old Horne, the Pawn-Broker, or the Orphan's Legacy; My last Cruise, or Where we went and What we saw, Habersham; The Rangers and the Regulators of the Tanaha; Vicar of Wakefield, Goldsmith; Hood's Poems; Longfellow's Poems; Counsel to the Awakened, or Path of Safety; Poems National and Patriotic by Cutter; Torrey's Interest Tables; The Prince of the House of David, Patton; Humorous Poetry of the English Language; Eliza Cook's Poems; Bancroft's History of the United States, six volumes; Cyclopœdia of American Literature, Duyckinck; &c., &c.
At the Book Store by
April 16. E. W. OGBURN & CO.

FARMERS HALL, Raleigh, N. C.

HARVEST.
July, 1856.
Grain and Grass Reapers.
Sinclair's, Montgomery, Roshaway Wheat Fans.
Heavy and light Horse Powers & Thrashers.
Revolving Horse Rakes.
Sinclair's and Grant's Grain Cradles.
Grain and Grass Blades, all sizes and best qualities.
Scythe Stones and Rakes, &c., &c.
Also,
Sinclair's French Burr Stone Grist Mill.
Ditto Iron Mill, & Corn & Cob Crushers combined warranted to grind table meal.
Scott's Little Giant, all sizes,
Sinclair's Little Champion, & } Corn & Cob
Leavelt's improved Young } Crushers.
America.
McGregory's Agricultural Boilers, all sizes.
Sinclair's Horse and Hand Iron Propeller Straw Cutters.
Corn Shellers, &c., &c., all of which may be had at Manufacturer's prices, with freight only added. JAMES M. TOWLES,
(27::tf) *Raleigh, N. C.*

STERLING LANIER. SAMPSON LANIER
LAMAR HOUSE,
(FORMERLY COLEMAN HOUSE,)
KNOXVILLE, TENN.,
S. & S. LANIER, *Proprietors.*
MR. STERLIN LANIER, late of the Lanier House, Macon, Ga., and Sampson Lanier, late of Tuskegee, Ala., will be happy to meet all friends and customers at the Lamar House, where they have ample accommodation for 250 persons. 54:1y

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE.—The Subscribers continue to manufacture Agricultural Machines and Implliments, of the most approved patterns and superior workmanship. They ask attention to "Cardwell's Horse Power and Thresher," single and double geared, with Separator if required, which have taken a premium at every Fair at which they have been exhibited.
ALSO,
Croskill's Clod Crusher;
Many,s Improved Reaper and Mower, the best in use;
Rich's Iron Beam Plow, highly approved;
Seymour & Sages Broad Cast Grain Sowers
Magic Corn and Cob Mill, an excellent machine;
Reynold's Wheat Fans, and several other patterns;
Corn Shellers, Hand and Horse Power, from $10 to$35;
Hay Presses; Wheat Drills; Corn Platters
Cider Mills; Grain Cradles; Hay Rakes; Harrows;
Grain Gleaners; Tobacco Mills, &c., &c.
BALDWIN, CARDWELL & Co.,
(72—3m) No. 148 Main street, Richmond.

THE REVISED CODE.
50 COPIES received and for sale.
E. W. OGBURN.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH CANCERS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, or any SKIN DISEASE, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured! Having treated many very bad cases—some which were given up as hopeless, by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying *I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time.* Seeing is believing, and if any one is credulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States.
Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
Greensboro, N. C.
And calls will be made or Medicine sent by mail, at your option.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of STUTTERING and STAMMERING can be cured in a very short time.
☞ The afflicted would do well to write him, and describe their case.

G. H. KELLEY & BROTHER, Dealers in Family Groceries and provisions, No. 11 North Water St., Wilmington, N. C. Will keep constantly on hand, Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Chees, Flour, Butter, Lard, Soaps, Crackers, Starch, Oils, Snuffs, &c., &c
References.—O. G. Parsley, President of Commercial Bank, John McRae, President of Bank of Wilmington, of Wilmington; A. M. Gorman, Rev. R. T. Heflin, of Raleigg; J. & F. Garrett, David McKnight, of Greensborough. 8::1y.

A New Book.
The Old North State in 1776; Second Series, by E. W. Caruthers, D.D., just published, and for sale by
Aug., 1856 E. W. OGBURN.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia.—Important Announcement to all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotence, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the vice of Onanism, or Self Abuse, &c., &c.
The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, have directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all persons thus afflicted, who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty and suffering, to furnish Medicines *free of charge.*
The Howard Association is a benevolent Institution, established by special endowment, for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with "Virulent and Epidemic Diseases." It has now a surplus of means, which the Directors have voted to expend in advertising the above notice. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.
Just published, by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the vice of Onanism, Masturbation or Self Abuse, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail, (in a sealed envelope,) *free of charge*, on the receipt of *TWO STAMPS* for postage.
Address, Dr. GEO. R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, President.
GEO. FAIRCHILD, Secretary. (30ly)

W. GILMORE SIMMS' WORKS Complete, New and Revised Editions,